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B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

THE MAIDEN TO HER FAITHLESS LOVER.

BY MARCIA WEBSTER.

And you have *dared* again to bring,
That fickle, faithless heart to me,
And offer me the worthless thing,
As false and changing as the sea!
I scorn the gift—I would not deign,
The offering at your hands to take;
Though every heart-string writhed with pain,
And, one by one, was doomed to break.

Long time ago—it boots not now,
How many years have passed since then,
And left their shadows on my brow,
That never may grow bright again,
Pledging your vows to me the while,
You sought and won a maiden heart;
Free from all thoughts of wrong and guile,
Unknowing ill—untaught of art.

Another and a fairer came,
A richer, too, in this world's pelf,
And you—I blush *to speak your shame*—
Forgetting honor, worshiped self;
Casting my love in scorn away,
You sought to win the gilded prize,
Deeming, poor fool! gold would repay,
Your faith and honor's sacrifice.

I am not one to droop and pine
O'er blasted hopes and shipwrecked joy
Or deem a thankless fate is mine,
For making gold of base alloy;
Too strongly burns the living flame,
That God hath placed within my soul,
Too deeply loathe I wrong and shame,
Too much abhor their fierce control.

'Tis vain to say you love me now,
Your power to stir my heart is o'er;
The perjured faith, the broken vow,
Speak to me still from days of yore;
You seek to win my hand in vain,
For by the past's dread suffering,
By all my heart has known of pain,
I scorn the dastard heart you bring.

West. Lit. Mess.

"POOR JANE;"

OR, CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I.

"COME here to me, Jane! What do you mean by this? A whole baked potato thrown away—you wasteful, good-for-nothing huzzy! Did you hear me?—come to me, stupid."

A poor girl, apparently not more than fourteen years of age, drew tremblingly towards the woman who has so delicately introduced herself to our notice, and who stood in a back room turning over with a stick the contents of a pail.

"Why don't you eat that potato for your dinner?—What did you eat? The pies and cakes were all locked up in the store-room."

"I—I didn't eat anything, ma'am, for dinner to-day, *I had such a strange, wild feeling in my—*"

"No matter—I did not wish to hear of your 'strange, wild feelings.' Go back and clean the knives, and don't let me see any such extravagance again."

The child turned slowly away, pressing her hand tightly on her burning brow and tearless eyes, while Mrs. Willoughby laid aside her stick in readiness for future inflictions, and passed quietly back to her drawing room.—In about ten minutes after Mrs. Andrews was announced—a very excellent lady, who never made calls without a subscription paper. On this particular afternoon, she was collecting money for the support of destitute orphans.—Mrs. Willoughby signed, with a gold pen, her name against the sum of ten dollars, while her eyes were suffused with tears; and little thought Mrs. Andrews, as she left the house, of the poor orphan child who dragged away, in the little dark cellar-kitchen of Mrs. Willoughby's mansion, the years which should have been passed under the free air of heaven, and among smiles and blessings fresh from the hearts of kind friends.

Mrs. Clarendon Willoughby's name was uttered by many in tones of praise that afternoon. They had not learned that "all is not gold that glitters."

CHAPTER II

Mrs. Willoughby was the widow of a respectable merchant, who left her at his death a pretty cottage in a country town, and an income sufficiently large to supply every reasonable wish.

Mrs. Willoughby mourned for her husband although she had never appreciated him during his life. She put on the deepest and handsomest sables—wept profusely as she looked her last on the still, cold features of him who had borne all her caprices so patiently—and on the Sabbath succeeding his funeral, she had "a note in at church," when her fine cambric handkerchief was incessantly occupied at fountains in full play.

Florence Willoughby was her only child. She had completed her school education, and only returned home a few months previous to the time when our story commences.

Florence was young—only seventeen—and very beautiful, with a sylph-like figure. Just fitted was she to glide through the "mazes of the dance," and run her white, taper finges over the keys of the piano. Her education was finished. See could warble Italian songs, and speak French to perfection—in the presence of Americans. She had studied German, also—and had heard, when a child, of the spelling book and geography: while, during the last year of her school life, her reading had been confined to Bulwer and Byron in secret, under whose influence she had become possessed of a morbid sentimentality, which bade fair to unfit her for the world into which she was about entering, and whose battles she must fight, whose disappointments she must endure.

The two ladies were seated together at the close of a pleasant Summer's day, in their small but well furnished drawing-room. Florence was listlessly turning over the leaves of a music book humming snatches of song, meanwhile, her mother sat reading at an open window, when Jane glided softly into the room and handed a letter to Mrs. Willoughby. The lady read a few lines only, when an exclamation of surprise brought her daughter to her side.

"Indeed!" she murmured, glancing over the paper—"and they will be here to-morrow—Mrs. Vaughan, and her son, Mr. Cecil Vaughan—been passing a year at the South—'renewing school friendship'—'past a few days with you, if convenient,'" etc., and as Mrs. Willoughby closed the letter, Florence threw herself upon a couch, and commenced building air castles. She wondered if Cecil Vaughan *remembered seeing her* ten years before, when he was quite a child, and if he remembered reproving her for speaking unkindly to her little cousin Grace, who had long since been laid away to sleep in the old church-yard. And then she wondred if he would think her as beautiful as others said she was; and she recollected his saying that he could never love passionate girls or women, and she resolved to be very amiable and affectionate while he was there, and then she fell asleep—and very pleasant air dreams still floated on her brain. Florence was only seventeen!

"I want you to come up stairs with me, my love, and look at the guest's chambers," said Mrs. Willoughby, the next morning. Florence was sitting in a rocking chair, with a novel in her hand, but gross languidly and followed her mother.

"This room is for Mrs. Vaughan," said Mrs. Willoughby stood upon the threshold long enough for Florence to take a slight survey, "and this is for Mr. Vaughan," she continued, passing along to a room on the other side of the passage way. "Now does it not look very prettily, my dear."

"Yes; and who arranged those flowers, mamma?—How very sweet they are."

"Jane; it is strange what a passion that girl has for flowers. Are those curtains looped back sufficiently?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Is the rocking chair in the right place, there by the window?"

"Yes, mamma."

"I do wish, Florence, you would be interested in what I say to you. I hope you will try and be more agreeable when our friends arrive."

"I will try; but I am going to finish this book before they come."

"It is eleven now—they will be here at two or three o'clock—don't be late, *my* dear."

The young lady was in the parlor before the last words escaped her mother's lips, and in a moment more was deeply engaged in a bewitching fiction.

CHAPTER III.

Catherine Grey, Eliza Ardwell, and Edith Nelson, had been schoolmates together, and although the latter had entered two years before the others left, and although she was a mere child, yet her sweet disposition, and lovely, though sad face, won the hearts of all her schoolmates, particularly that of Catherine Grey. Both had wept over the graves of dear parents, but while Catherine's loss had been nearly repaired by the love of an uncle who took her to his own childless home, Edith's young heart had known no second friend since the death of her mother. A very small fortune was left, barely sufficient to educate her for a teacher, and a child of ten years she entered Mrs. ——'s seminary. Walter Evelyn, however, became acquainted with the young girl during the last year of her school life, and won the heart that had so long felt the need of something to love; so when Edith, at the age of seventeen, left the school, it was only to become the almost idolized wife of a man in every respect worthy of her. Evelyn took her to his own home—a little cottage in a country town, with tall trees overshading it, from whose branches the birds sang all summer long. It was an humble dwelling, for Evelyn was a poor lawyer, but the young people were contented and all-in-all to each other. Meanwhile, Eliza Ardwell had married a cousin of Walter Evelyn, an amiable but rather "weak-minded" man, who for the sake of peace, allowed his wife to take her own course in every respect If she was contented and happy, Mr. Willoughby was satisfied, and so long as she was caressed and flattered she was happy.

Catherine had also married in two years after leaving the school, and passed three short years of unalloyed happiness, when her husband who was taken down in his early manhood, and she was left with one son—a widow. Not until then did she learn submission to the will of her heavenly Father—not until chastisement was laid heavily upon her, could she love the kind hand that bestowed it, and say through bitter tears, "Thy will be done." Her whole attention and care was now lavished upon her son. Loving him as deeply as a heart like hers only could love, yet she allowed no feeling of maternal affection to interfere with her government over him.—His character was one that required more than ordinary watchfulness and care, and Mrs. Vaughan knew that if she humored his caprices in his boyhood, she should lay up in store sorrow for his manhood, and for her own old age.

Walter Evelyn and his young wife, we have said, were all-in-all to each other. Through clouds and sunshine—in sorrow and in joy—they had loved each other more and more devotedly; but there were dark clouds gathering over their peaceful home—alas, for their bright hopes! In little more than eight years from the time of their marriage, the "angel of death" came, and the loving husband and tender father was taken from his wife and only child, the little Edith, and laid in the quiet grave. Mrs. Evelyn could not long survive the loss. He had been the sturdy oak, and she the fragile vine, and now that her earthly support was fallen, she had nothing left to cling to. She knew that He who had promised to be the widow's God, had also promised to be a Father to the fatherless, and that what He had promised he was faithful to fulfil; so when she felt that she must soon bid farewell to her child, and when her step grew more feeble, and the hectic more bright on her wan cheek, she called Mrs. Willoughby, who was the nearest relative to whom she could apply, and committed to his care her darling Edith; and although his wife was the last woman whom she would have chosen as her protector, yet she endeavored to feel resigned to the path which seemed marked out for her. And so she died, and was laid beside her husband in the church-yard. "They were not long divided."

Mr. Willoughby, faithful to his promise to his dying cousin, took the little Edith home, and fulfilled, to the best of his ability, his duty to the child.—Still she had learned then, in the six months that elapsed before his death, that there was no love like a mother's. The very first night that she passed in her new home, she cried herself to sleep on her little bed, for when she came and held up her face for a good night kiss, Mrs. Willoughby merely touched her lips to the pure upturned brow. O, it was so different from the warm embrace that had always been ready for her—and the tender blessing that had always fallen last upon the ear, before she closed her eyes to sleep! It was hard to have all the generous affectionate impulses of her warm young heart crushed and discouraged—still all this she could have borne, and easily, compared with the trials of the years which succeeded Mr. Willoughby's death. It was then, when the grave was barely closed over the body of her only protector, that Edith learned gradually but surely what was to be her future position in the family. Tasks were assigned each day, which, as she grew older, were increased, until she became a servant—nay, *more*—a slave to Mrs. Willoughby, and the beautiful Florence, who was her senior by only three short years. Indeed the eight happy years of Edith's life, seemed as she grew older, but as a bright, long dream, so accustomed had she become to harsh words and blows. Her name, too, was called Jane, for Florence thought Edith too aristocratic for a servant girl, while Mrs. Willoughby consented willingly to the change, for it shielded her injustice from the eyes of the world

CHAPTER IV.

Very lovely and graceful was Florence Willoughby, as she stood with her mother upon the piazze, while the carriage which contained Mrs. Vaughan and her son, rolled along the winding avenue toward the cottage. Her long curls drooped like a shower of sunbeams over her neck and shoulders, while her simple dress of snowy muslin fell in graceful folds about her fairy figure. Both mother and son said as they saw her in the distance, 'how perfectly lovely!" and when, a moment after, they were welcomed by the sweetest little dimpled mouth in the world, neither was disposed to withdraw the exclamation.

Mrs. Willoughby expressed a great deal of pleasure at the meeting, and even shed a few impromptu tears on the occasion. She accompanied Mrs. Vaughan to her apartment, and remained there until the tea bell was rung, talking over "old times," and "school times," while Cecil, after making a few changes in his dress, hastened back to the drawing room. Florence was very busily engaged in reading as he entered, and did not look up until he stood before her, when she blushed very naturally, and laid down the book. It was the Lady of the Lake, and she smiled as she remarked upon the beauty of the poem. Several passages which were peculiarly beautiful were marked, and he saw at a glance that they were such as he most admired.

"It seems almost impossible, Miss Willoughby, that you are the 'little Florence' whom I saw ten years ago," he said, after a pause, as he laid dow the volume.

"I can hardly be more changed than yourself, for although I should have recognized you at once, yet ten years is a long time, and changes the mind as effectually as it does the person."

"Yes," replied Cecil, "but we were both children at the time. If I recollect rightly, however, I used to improve every opportunity of making you realize my superior years and wisdom."

"I was a passionate child," said Florence, a blush crossing her fair face as she spoke, "and your advice and *kind reproofs had a deep influence over me at the time*, and, indeed, for years afterward, for which I surely owe you my sincere thanks."

Those were very simple words, but Cecil was strangely pleased with them.

That evening passed very pleasantly away. Mrs. Vaughan and Mrs. Willoughby sat on a couch, and still called to remembrance the events of their school life, and the more serious events of their subsequent histories—while the young people sat in a window, the moon beams playing upon their faces, and Cecil recounted to Florence his travels in Europe. He took her in imagination from the "palace homes" of England to the squalid huts of Ireland; from Loch Lomand to the glaciers of Switzerland; from "vine clad France" to the "sunny sides of Spain," and thence to Italy. Cecil's eloquence all seemed reserved for Italy, and as Florence listened to his burning words, her blue eyes dilated, and her whole frame quivered with emotion.

An hour later, and Florence stood before a mirror in her mother's dressing-room. A smile was resting upon her beautiful lips, and her slender fingers were unwreathing the blossoms from her hair.

"Cecil Vaughan is very handsome," remarked her mother, "*very* handsome, and very wealthy. I hope you will try to win his heart, Florence; you never will have so good an opportunity again."

"Never you fear, mamma. Have I not eyes to see that he is handsome? and haven't I good sense sufficient to catch at a golden bait? Never you fear, mamma, I am a little too much like you to let such an opportunity pass unimproved;" and the dutiful child bade her mother "good night."

"One thing more, Florence, I must tell you—you must be more respectful to me, and you must not give way to your passionate temper, while they are here. I feel confident, from several remarks which his mother made this evening, that her son retains his dislike against passionate women, that so characterized him when a mere boy."

Cecil's dreams, that night, were very pleasant—blue eyes, and golden hair, and smiling lips, seemed floating about him—and soft voices whispered in his ear. He had been "courted and caressed" not only in the first circles in his native land, but in the "old countries." His heart had passed unscathed among the flashing eyes and sparkling gems of high-born ladies, because he could not love artificial manners, nor perfect self-possession in women; and now he had returned home, and in a country town, far away from the city noise, and city fashion, he had met Florence Willoughby—so simple and unaffected, and yet so very beautiful, Cecil was fascinated, and at the end of a week he confessed it. They had read and sung and walked together—he had marked his favorite passages in his favorite authors for her perusal, and felt gratified that she appreciated and admired them as highly as he did.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Vaughan had read the changed character of her school friend, and had found that it was warped by collision with the world, but of Florence she would not judge so hastily, so she watched her silently, when she saw how deeply Cecil was becoming interested in her, and at length became convinced that under the training of her mother, she was not such a woman as he would wish for a wife.

One evening, as Cecil was passing her door, on his way to his own room, she called him.

"It is a long time, my son, since we have had one of our good old-fashioned chats together," she said, as he seated *himself upon a sofa by her side.*

"Yes," replied Cecil, laconically.

"I called to you to-night, for I wished to speak a few words to you in reference to Florence Willoughby."—Here Cecil colored, but listened attentively, as his mother continued: "I have deferred speaking to you upon the subject, because I hoped that you had sufficient confidence in your mother to introduce the subject to her."

"Indeed" interrupted Cecil, "I could not confess to you that which I hardly confessed to myself."

"You will be surprised when I tell you that you are fascinated by her beauty—and, *indeed*, she has a *most* lovely face—but I wish to caution you against being too hasty in your choice. You must study her character and disposition, and see if they are similar to your own. I do not wish to influence you in this matter; your own judgement must decide."

"I thank you, my dear mother, I will wait a while longer, but I know *she is everything* you could wish in a daughter, so gentle, affectionate, and artless; indeed, mother, you would love her dearly."

Mrs. Vaughan smiled rather sadly as she replied, "You are my only earthly comfort, Cecil, and I only seek your happiness. Do you doubt it?"

"Oh, no—no," and the young man stooped and kissed the pale brow of his widowed mother, as he bade her good night.

"Good night—may God's blessing ever rest upon you," and with the benison fresh from her heart, Cecil left the room.

CHAPTER V.

The next morning Florence left home to call on a young friend. Cecil employed the hour, during her absence, in writing, and just returned to the drawing-room when Florence, flushed with exercise, entered.

"Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, throwing herself on an ottoman at Mrs. Willoughby's feet. "I came home by the Lake, and in that miserable hut on the shore is a poor sick woman, with two half-famished children. Can not we do something for them?"

The tears suffused her beautiful eyes, and she hastily left the room. Her mother followed her, saying,

"It was always so with her, *even from her childhood.*—I never saw such acute sensibility."

"Now, mother, do you not see how you have misjudged her?" asked Cecil. "Did you not see the tears in her eyes as she spoke of that woman?"

"I can not so hastily change my opinion. I wish you would do me a favor. Go with me to the Lake, now, and let us see what can be done for the poor creatures there."

It was, indeed, a miserable hut down by the water; and more comfortless within than without. The sole article that could be designated as furniture, was a miserable pallet of straw, which was spread in a corner and served for a bed. Two little children were playing in the sand before the door, as Mrs. Vaughan and her son approached. The youngest of the two, a girl, retreated into the house as they drew near. Cecil followed her, but Mrs. Vaughan remained a moment or two, talking with the other child. The sick woman was lying on the bed apparently asleep; but hearing strange footsteps on the threshold, she started wildly up. Fixing her large black eyes upon the young man, she exclaimed, vehemently,

"Go away—away! I won't have you here. I ain't poor; don't you see I have got bread enough to last until I go on my journey?"

Cecil was shocked, but asked, kindly, if there was nothing he could do for her.

"No, no," shrieked the woman; "only go away. Don't you know the young princess that came here a little while ago, with her laces and gay ribbons? I thought she had come to do something for us, but she struck poor Bessie because she stepped on her fine gown, and said we were vagabonds, and should all be sent to the poor-house. Did you come to take us there? Oh, don't, don't!" and the poor woman wrung her hands frantically.

"No, indeed," said Cecil, much agitated, and then as his mother entered, he left her to go for a physician. Could it have been his beautiful, gentle Florence? Oh, no; it was the delirious raving of a fever!

In a very short time he was standing again by the bedside of the sick woman, while good Dr. Thornton held her hand in his. He pronounced her disease to be a slight fever, but increased by fatigue and some mental excitement.

"And is she not delirious?" asked Cecil, anxiously.

"Delirious? no—she is nearly famished for want of proper food."

[CONTINUED.]

☞ Here is some poetry which beats machine poetry, and worse than "poetry run mad."

There is not in this wide world a valley so sweet
As where they 've lobsters and oysters to eat:
And down to that beach a poor Exile of Erin,
One morning I spied with a hungry maw steerin'—
The dew on his thin robe hung heavy and chill,
And he walked in to the oysters and muscles to kill.
Hail, Columbia, happy land!
For worser times are nigh at hand;
If I could read my title clear,
I would right off to Texas steer;
And those who meet me on the way
I have no doubt to me would say:
O, tell me, blue-eyed stranger,
Say, whether dost thou roam?
Trough these cane-brakes a ranger,
Hast thou no settled home?
O, say, can you see by the dawn's early light
The mosquito we watched at the twilight's last gleaming?
The mosquito that bit us so fiercely all night,
That kept us the while from e'er sleeping or dreaming?
Loud roared the dreadful thunder,
The rain a deluge poured,
The clouds seemed rent assunder,
Yet wife lay still and snored!
And then sung,
With trembling tongue,
Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Valiant armies guard thy bed,
Fleas and bed-bugs without number,
Gently wander round thy head!
On in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,
I feel the cursed bite
Of something crawling round me!

TOO WILLING BY HALF.

A BOARDING HOUSE SKETCH.

Many of our readers will recognize the point of the following joke, which we heard related a long time ago, but which we never saw in print. It's a good 'un, and will bear reteling.

While Gen. Jackson was President of the United States, he was tormented day after day by importunate visitors, (as most Chief Magistrates of this "great country" are) whom he did not care to see—and in consequence he gave strict directions to the messenger at his door to admit only certain persons on a particular day.

In spite of this peremptory order, however, the attendant bolted into his apartment during the afternoon, and informed the General that a person was outside whom he could not control, who claimed to see him orders or no orders.

"By the Eternal!" exclaimed the old man, nervously, "I won't submit to this annoyance. Who is it!"

"Don't know, sir."

Don't know? What's his name?"

"Beg pardon, sir—it's a woman."

"A woman! Show her in, James; show her in," said the President wiping his face; and the next moment there entered the General's apartment, a neatly clad female of past the "middle age," who advanced courteously towards the old man, and accepted the chair proffered her.

"Be seated, Madam," he said.

"Thank you," responded the lady, throwing aside her veil revealing a handsome face to her entertainer.

"My mission hither to-day, General," continued the fair speaker, "is a novel one, and you can aid me, perhaps."

"Madame," said the General, "command me."

"You are very kind, sir. I am a poor woman, General——"

"Poverty is no crime, Madam."

"No sir; but I have a little family to care for—I am a widow, sir; and a clerk employed in one of the departments of your administration is indebted to me for board to a considerable amount which I cannot collect. I need the money, sadly, and come to ask if a portion of his pay cannot be stopped, from time to time, until this claim of mine—an honest one General, of which he had the full value—shall be cancelled."

"I, really—Madame—that is, I have no control that way—how much is the bill?"

"Seventy dollars, sir; here it is."

"Exactly; I see. And his salary, Madam?"

"Is said to be $1200 a year."

"And not pay his board bill?"

"As you see, sir, this has been standing five months unpaid. Three days hence he will draw his monthly pay; and I thought, sir, if you would be kind enough to——"

"Yes, I have it; go to him again, and get his note to-day for thirty days."

"His note, sir! It wouldn't be worth the paper on which it was written; he pays no one a dollar voluntarily."

"But he will give you his note—will he not, Madam?"

"Oh, yes—he would be glad to have a respite in that way for a month, no doubt."

"That's right, then. Go to him and obtain his note at thirty days from to-day, give him a receipt in full, and come to me this evening."

The lady departed, called upon the young lark, dunned him for the amount—at which he only smiled—and finally asked him to give her his note for it.

"To be sure," said he, "give a note—sart'n. And much good may it do you, mum."

"You'll pay it when it falls due, won't you sir—thirty days hence?"

"Oh, yes—sart'n, of course I will; I always pay my notes, mum, I do," and as the lady departed, the knowing young gent believed he had accomplished a neat trick once more.

"I wonder what the deuce she'll do with the note?—Gad! I'd like to settle some of the other accounts in the same way. Hope she'll have a good time getting the money on that piece of paper. John Smith is rather too well known for that!" And he turned with a chuckle to his books again.

The poor boarding-house keeper called again upon the General a few hours afterwards.

"Did you get the note, Madam?"

"Yes, sir, here it is."

The President quickly turned it over, and with the dash of his pen wrote the name of Andrew Jackson upon the back of it!

"Take this to the Bank to-morrow morning, and you can get the money for it," he said, hurriedly.

The lady acted accordingly, and found no difficulty in obtaining the cash for it at sight.

A week before the month's termination, Mr. John Smith received a note to the following effect:

BANK OF WASHINGTON,——, 1839.

SIR: Your note for seventy dollars is due on the 27th inst., at this bank, and you are requested to call and pay the same.

——— ———, Cashier.

"Ha, ha!" screamed John, upon reading this brief note. "A capital joke, that. Can't come it, mum—can't no how! Scare crow—left for collection—I understand—won't do—no go!" and John very soon forget it.

But "pay day" came round again—and John took his monthly stipend once more, $100 from the cashier of the department as usual. As he passed down the avenue, the unpaid board bill suddenly entered his head.

"Who the deuce now has been fool enough to help the old woman in this business, I wonder?" said John to himself. "Gad! I'll go and see. It is all a hum, I know; but I'd like to know if she has really fooled anybody with that bit of paper; and entering the Bank he asked for the note "left there for collection against him."

"It was discounted," said the Teller.

"Discounted; why, who in this world will discount my note?" asked John, amazed.

"Anybody, with such a backer as you have got on this."

"Backer! me—backer, who?"

"Here is the note; you can see," said the Teller, handing him the document—on which John instantly recognized the bold signature of the then President of the United States.

"Sold—by Moses!" exclaimed John, drawing forth the money with a hysteric gasp—for he saw through the management at a glance.

The note was of course paid, and justice was awarded to the spendthrift at once.

On the next morning, he found upon his desk a note which contained the following entertaining bit of personal intelligence:

TO JOHN SMITH, Esq.—SIR: A change having been made in your office, I am directed by the President to inform you that your services will no longer be needed by this Department. Yours,

——— ———, Secretary.

John Smith retired to private life at once, and thenceforward found it convenient to live on a much smaller allowance than twelve hundred a year!

A True Woman's Devotion.

We copy from an article in the Barnstable Patriot, the following anecdotes of woman's unselfish devotion and tenderness:

"An anecdote is related of Robert Barclay, who commanded the British squdron at the battle of Lake Erie. He lost his right arm and one of his legs in that battle. Feeling acutely that he was a mere wreck, on his return to England, he sent a friend to a lady to whom he had been a long time engaged, offering to release her from the engagement. "Tell him," said the noble girl, "that I will joyfully marry him, if he has only enough of body left to hold his soul."

Two beautiful and fashionable girls of Philadelphia, fifteen years ago, were the most attractive objects of every circle which they visited. They were friends. The news suddenly came to one of them that her friend had been seized with the small pox, that dreadful disease so frightful to all beauties. Though remonstrated with against such a course, she determined to visit that sick bed. "Her heart told her she ought to go"—and she did so, and hour by hour, day by day, night by night, sat beside her suffering friend. That friend recovered, and the noble hearted girl escaped contagion. Such a noble and heroic act would plead with the tongue of an angel before the tribunal of a just and true God.

Another thrilling story is related of the young wife watching by the bedside of her husband—a tale of truth. It was the night on which the physicians had said the disease must reach its crisis.—How intensely did she watch those features throughout the entire night—count every breath, and note the slightest movement. She finally sees with delight that he had fallen into a deep sleep, that his forehead was moist, the fever had been broken.—She falls upon her knees and prays long and fervently. When she arose her husband slept, and a ray which came through the half-closed windows, lay still upon his forehead; a promise, she fondly thought, that the day of his recovery was at hand. And he did recover, but the gentle wife was doomed to pay the penalty of her unwearying attention; the moment that dated the period of his recovery, also marked that of her doom. Her death scene was touching, beautiful, sublime. Her young husband knelt by her bedside convulsed with grief, but pledging himself in the most solemn manner, so to govern his life as to insure at its close a hope of meeting his self-martyred wife, amid the bright and glorious mansions of the blest. She died with a smile upon her features.

Hark Ye, Girls.

A confirmed bachelor has sent us the following: It is high time that somebody told you a little plain truth.—You have been watched for a long time—a certain class of you—and it is plain enough you are trying to cheat somebody. You intend to sell chaff for wheat; and there is a danger that some of the foolish "gudgeons" will be sadly taken in.

It may be your fault that you belong to the "one idea party"—that the single idea of getting a husband is the only one that engrosses much of your time or attention. But it is your fault that you pursue this idea in the wrong direction. Your venerable first mother of Eden memory was called a "help" for man, and you are looking for a man to help you; to help you live in the half idle and half silly way which you have commenced. Men who are worth having, want women for wives. A bundle of gewgaws, bound with a string of flats and quavers, sprinkled with cologne, and set in a carmine saucer,—this is no help for a man who expects, to raise a family of boys and girls on veritable bread and meat. The piano and the lace-frame are well enough in their places; and so are ribbons and frills and tinsels, but you can't make a dinner of the former, nor a bed blanket of the latter. And, awful as the idea may seem to you, both dinner and bed blanket are necessary for domestic enjoyment. Life has its realities and its fancies; but you make it all a matter of decoration—remembering the tassels and curtains, but forgetting the bedstead. Suppose a young man of good sense, and of course good prospects, *to be looking for a wife*, what chance have you to be chosen? You may cap him, or trap him, or catch him, but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you? Render yourself worth catching, and you will need no shrewd sisters, aunts or cousins to help you find a market.

One of 'Em.

A passenger upon one of our Mississippi river boats was landed at his place of destination with the haste usually attended upon such occasions, when he discovered, just as the plank was drawn in, and the wheels of the boat

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 25, 1851.

Democratic Co. Convention.

The Democratic Electors of the several wards, boroughs and townships of this Co. are requested to meet at their several places of holding elections, on Saturday, Feb. 1st, at 2 o'clock, and elect delegates to a county convention to be held at the Court House in Erie on Monday, the 3d day of February, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Gubernatorial and Judicial Conventions, at Reading and Harrisburg.

J. S. BARNES,
P. P. JUDSON,
R. S. BRAWLEY.
WM. WEED,
BENJAMIN GRANT,
A. P. DURLIN,
JAMES DUNLAP.
Central Committee.

Plank Road Meeting.

A meeting of those friendly to the continuation of the Erie and Watteburg road to Warren, was held in Wayne a short time since, at which it was resolved that the road ought to be built, and measures taken to carry the resolution into effect. This is the right spirit, and we are confident we shall soon see the work under way.

Benton's Prospects.

Benton's prospects of re-election appears to be growling "small by degrees and beautifully less." This is certainly too bad, after the shout his "baker's dozen" of friends throughout the county set up last week, upon the telegraph's announcing his election. The last reports from Missouri show that his backers in the Legislature are "caving." The Anti-Bentonians have abandoned their candidate, and are rallying on Houon, an opponent of "old Bullion," but put in nomination by one of his friends, and, as the vote shows, supported by quite a number more. The 31st ballot stood, Geyer, whig, 65; Hedgh 50; Benton 35.

☞ The *Gazette* don't like the formation of the Judicial districts as reported by Mr Packer in the Senate. It says they look "locofocoish." Our neighbor is hard to please. A few weeks ago he was very hostile to making the election of Judges a political question. Last week he had an article warning his party friends against the very thing he had previously advocated, and now he thinks *Mr. Packer's bill is "locofocoish," because it makes this* a whig district, though rather close. When he ascertains exactly what he does want, perhaps the Legislature will accommodate him.

☞ We learn from the Fredonia *Censor* that the work of grading the track of the Buffalo and State Line Road was commenced in that village on Monday last. The work has heretofore been confined to the line below Silver Creek. This movement towards the West is truly encouraging. We also learn from the Contractors of the Dunkirk and State Line road that they have been ordered to *resume* work on the first of the following month, and push it through to the line so that the New York and Erie road can unite with ours by the first of August.

☞ The Reading *Press* has given us fair warning that it intends to annihilate *us*, and Hon. J. Glancy Jones, M. C. from the "State of Berks" It would have done so last week, but the length of the Governor's message prevented. Verily, we thank the Governor for thus interposing between us and our impending doom, and we have no doubt Mr. Jones, and all the Jones family, are equally grateful But we think it unfortunate for the success of the *Press* man's forthcoming effusion that he should have given us warning, for notwithstanding we are to be set up, like a turkey at a shooting match, by the side an M. C., we shall dodge, "just as sure as shooting is, *if he comes*, but remember

"The gun that's aimed at ducks or plover,
Sometimes—turns and kicks its owner over."

Fashionable Gambling.

Somebody has aptly said that "laws are made to be evaded." The laws, in most of the States, against Lotteries are stringent, yet Yankee ingenuity has found a way of evading them, and at the same time rendered it *fashionable* to do so. The various Art Unions, now so fashionable, are nothing more nor less that Lotteries, and a subscriber to one *is*, in fact, the buyer of a Lottery ticket. The immediate results may not, perhaps, prove so deleterious to society, but the example is pernicious. One of the first results we have noticed is the "Gift Concerts," very extensively advertised in New York. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says the late drawing of the Art Union started the system, and as we Americans are as famous as monkeys for imitation, we can now count about a dozen of these "drawings," as advertised in the newspapers. Nearly every storekeeper who has on hand a stock of stale goods, is getting up a "gift Concert" to get rid of his rubbish at double price; and we hear that a Frenchman in Broadway is actually getting up a "Prize Girl's Concert," in which the prizes are to be young women of various ages and conditions of comeliness—tickets ($5 each) to be bought only by bachelors, and should they refuse to wed the ladies drawn, $100 are to be given to each as a substitute! These "lotteries," under moral names are all and each maintained in utter violation of the law. The respectability of the Art Union has given countenance to the rest; and immediately followed, as that lottery was, by the "Gift Concerts" of the highly respectable Music houses of Jollie & Co's the cupidity of the day took fire, and here we are, with drawings of almost every kind and description offered for our selection, to dupe and swindle the public in any manner its wants or taste may render most convenient. Another respectable music house, emboldened by the success of Jollie & Co., has started a mammoth imposture of the same sort. A "Prize Furniture Concert" has been gotten up by some body else, in which elegant assortments of furniture at, of course, three or four times the real cost of each article, represent the "gift" or prizes. A "Silk Velvet Cloak" Concert is another, now on the tapis, advertised by a noted tavern in the Bowery—all the prizes to be silk velvet cloaks. In all these cases the "Concert," you will understand, is quite a secondary consideration. It is simply the salvo, thrown in, in a faint effort to evade the penalty of the law, in regard to "lotteries."

"Curses Come Home to Roost."

So says the play, and every day's experience proves the dramatist uttered truth. A case in point has recently taken place in Boston. The daughter of a respectable abolition agitator, named Brown, disappeared suddenly. It appears the father had expressed himself indifferent as to whether his daughter married a white man or a negro,—she took him at his word, and a few weeks since eloped with a negro and married him, and in his company went to the different dens in Ann street, in one of which she was found by an officer and carried to her father. She is now in the lunatic asylum. The affair has been hushed up on account of the respectability of the parents.

☞ We can't help liking Horace Greeley and his *Tribune*, notwithstanding his "wooly-head" predelections. He is independent—as "independent as a wood sawyer,"—and says and does just as he pleases, *in spite* of party. Hear him on "sustaining the Administration."

"If the Administration wants to be 'sustained' as it has been in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, why it can make the Fugitive Slave Law its Shibboleth, and go ahead. The whig party of New York will simply refuse to bury itself under the load. He needn't distress himself about a 'reconciliation.' If he and his little clan will get fairly out of the whig party 'for good,' and not skulk out at Syracuse merely to creep in at Utica, he will do the cause all the good within his power."

☞ The New York *Mirror*, (Fillmore organ,) says that the only *way* to alter the Tariff is to *lessen* it. What say the Protectionists to that?

Gen. Sam Houston—the Presidency.

The Washington correspondent of one of our exchanges says there "are plenty of subterranean movements having reference to the next Presidency" at the present all political excitement, the national capital; and adds that Gen. Sam Houston is among those "who are closely watching the rise and fall of the political barometer." It is, perhaps, too early to speculate much upon the chances of the next Presidential nomination, though it is not too early to say that, should such nominee be one who can unite the party, he will be elected. That, is a "fixed fact," let our opponents run who they please, be it Scott, Fillmore, Webster, or Seward. It is evident, too, that so far, Gen. Cass has much the best *apparent* chance of the nomination, and we confess there is no one we would prefer seeing in the Presidential chair. But that he will be nominated, we are not so sure; or that, should he be nominated, he will be elected. It will be recollected that in 1844 Mr. Van Buren went into convention much stronger than even Gen. Cass appears now, yet he could not be nominated. Such, we apprehend, will be the result of the contest in 1852. In such an event, the name of Gen. SAM HOUSTON will undoubtedly be the first in the list of compromise candidates. His name is a tower of strength every where, and his nomination would awake the enthusiasm of the masses equal to that aroused by his friend and fellow-soldier—the immortal Jackson. As an indication of the "signs of the times," in this direction, we annex the following from one of the oldest and best democratic papers in New England—the Hartford *Times*:

"There is a decided demonstration in various parts of the Union favorable to the nomination of Sam Houston, for the Presidency. The more the people become acquainted with him the better they like him. He is a man of discriminating mind, of excellent judgment of character, of kind heart, of enlarged views. He is a *statesman* —not a mere petifogging lawyer—and he loves the Union. Houston is not a fanatic, not an extreme unreasonable man. He is not a nullifier, but firm, calm, reasonable; he carries a good influence, and wields the power that naturally flows from a strong and well balanced mind. His principles are Democratic and they cover the Union.

Andrew Jackson had a last request to make as he lay dying upon his bed. It was that an express be sent to Sam Houston, requesting his immediate attendance.—Houston was his friend—he was that honest, kind-hearted, firm man that Andrew Jackson admired. They knew each other well, and two friends more warmly attached never existed. The dying patriot, as his soul was about to leave this earth for a happier home, thought deeply of Houston, and so intense were his feelings that he could not rest satisfied till he had sent far off to another State requesting a visit from him, and a last interview upon earth.

Houston received the message, and hastened to comply with his request. Sleepless he traveled with all the speed at his command, losing no hour or minute on his way, so fearful was he that Jackson would be no more ere he could reach the Hermitage. His fears proved too well founded. The hero was dead and in his shroud when Houston arrived. But he still lives in the affection of his countrymen, and Houston, to an eminent degree—probably to a greater extent than any other man in the Union—represents his honesty of heart, his soul of sympathy, his iron will in *doing right*—his enlarged and statesmanlike views. In Jackson, these peculiarities found a rare combination. In Houston, they are scarcely less remarkable.

We know not what turn the political tide will take as to the Presidential candidates, but if the Democratic nomination should fall upon Houston, it would hit a fortunate spot, and rouse an enthusiasm among the freemen that would not be resisted."

"Public Opinion is Omnipotent."

How often do we hear this assertion, yet how few stop to consider how "public opinion" is made. True, "public opinion is omnipotent;" it controls fashion; it regulates the tie of a cravat, and it makes Presidents. It says how short and how long a lady may wear her silks and satins, and it also moves the lever that moves the world—the press! It shuts out her who has fell from virtue's path from the fellowship of her sisters, while at the same time it takes by the hand the base libertine who has caused her fall. O, yes, "public opinion is omnipotent," in fashions, in politics, in morals, and, shall we say it, in religion! But what makes it so! Individual opinions—your opinion, reader; our opinion, the opinion of every reasoning mind, compose that which we call "public opinion," and give to it omnipotent sway. This is why, (to adopt the language of a writer upon the subject) opinions, if erroneous, carry pestilence, war, and desolation on their wings—and if founded on truth are the source of infinite happiness and substantial security to mankind? To the young, opinions are everything, as they happen to be poisoned by prejudice and bigotry, or gilded by virtue, honesty and truth. What makes the murderer?—Opinion. What makes the savage? Opinion. What makes the drunkard, the robber, the swindler, the pirate? Opinion. The storehouse of good or evil is in the mind, the great and fatal laboratory of opinions. Beware, then, what opinions you implant in the young Beware how you say this is wrong or this is right; for what you say may sanctify crime as virtue; or give to truth the hue and complexion of falsehood. Human destiny is the creature of opinion. "The *largest* liberty" only makes unmitigated scoundrels. Rational freedom makes good citizens and wise men. What has made family pride the bane of the world? Because opinions have been inculcated adverse to industry, useful occupation, and the pursuits that lead to fortune, by ministering to necessities. Had Cardinal Wolsey been a butcher, instead of a *butcher's son*, would he ever have exclaimed, "Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye?" Every thing depends on opinions. The boy who listens all day to a crowd of rowdies will be a rowdy. The man who associates with the desperate will be very apt to prove a scoundrel. The Little Corporal of France made her people proud of self-immolation at the cannon's mouth, by infecting them with opinions of military glory. So did Charles XII, of Sweeden, and Frederick the Great of Prussia. Cromwell made a nation of saints, and Charles II. one of libertines. The vital importance of opinions, then, to the happiness of mankind, who can dispute?—When a word uttered or a sentiment published may consign a fellow-being to infamy, or exalt a nation to honor, how careful should we all be in the choice of "opinions?" What saved England in the agony of her hour of trial but the propagation of wise and liberal opinions by Sir Robert Peel? What plunged the republic of France into the black gulf of practical monarchy, but the opinions so laboriously disseminated, that freedom meant "anarchy," and that the right of suffrage was but another name for the equal distribution of property by physical force?—Opinion governs the world, and mankind are happy or miserable, according as it is true or false.

The Cheap Postage Bill.

The cheap postage bill has passed the House by a decided vote, and is now before the Senate. We see contradictory opinions expressed as to its passage though that body. We are of opinion that it will meet with little difficulty, and will finally become a law. The following is a synopsis of its provisions:

A uniform rate of three cents for half ounce letters.

Postage to Oregon and California is the same as elsewhere, three cents on letters, and one cent on newspapers. No discrimination is made.

Magazines are half postage when prepaid.

Country newspapers pay no postage within 30 miles.

There are to be three cent coins to provide for the three cent postage

The Post Master General is to provide three cent stamps.

A million and a half of dollars are appropriated to supply apprehended deficiences in the revenue under this cheap postage law.

Letters are to be advertised once only, in papers having the greatest circulation 'within the range' of delivery of said office, at three cents on each letter *called for*,—and if any newspaper declines such a publication, another paper is to be designated, and the refusing paper is deprived of the benefit of free exchange.

Post routes are to be established in cities and towns by the Post Master General where he thinks proper, and for letters delivered to and fro, receivable and deliverable from a City Post Office, one or two cents is to be paid as the Post Master General directs. The object is, in cities and towns, to give the Post Master General the direction of the business.

☞ The census of Carroll county, Ga., reports no less than *forty-four sets of twins* in that county! One lady has blessed her faithful spouse with three sets, and sundry others with two sets each. This beats Clarion county, some!

☞ Hon. Joseph B. Anthony, President Judge of the Lycoming District, Pa., died at his residence at Williamsport, on Sunday week. He was a prominent member of the Democratic party, and for many years a member of Congress.

LEGISLATIVE JOTTINGS.

Under this head we intend, from week to week, to condense from our Harrisburg papers and the correspondence of our exchanges the most important proceedings of the Legislature, as well as "jot down" some of the most interesting items of news and gossip floating in and about our State Capitol.

Banking appears to be the "grand idea" of the session. Petitions for the incorporation of these institutions, in every conceivable nook and corner of the State, are as "thick as leaves in valembrosia." Emboldened by this evident "hankering after the flesh pots of Egypt" by Legislators and their constituents, the friends of Free Banking have taken an early start, and show evidence of a determination to make a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether" for the accomplishment of their object. Mr. Walker, of this county, and Mr. Van Horn, of Crawford, have introduced bills, to establish a system of Free Banking, into the Senate and House. We think it not fortunate for the success of the scheme that the bill should own its paternity to the Senator from Erie. His previous Bank reputation is not calculated, his friends must admit, to give confidence to any scheme relating to Banking. Its passage *through the legislature must* prove an up-hill business at the best; but it is certainly none of our "bread and butter," so let it pass.

Among other items of local interest, we notice that Mr. Walker has introduced "a bill to lay out a certain public road in Erie county." What this "certain road" is where it runs to, and the other marks of identity, we are totally in the dark—we presume, however, it starts somewhere, leads to some place, and is in fact all right.

Speaking of roads, reminds us that Mr. Reid has introduced a bill entitled "a supplement to the act incorporating the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company."—Mr. Walker has presented a petition from the Erie and Edenboro plank road company praying for the "extension to them of certain privileges." He also read in place and presented a supplement to the act authorizing the sale of the Erie and Waterford turnpike road; and a bill to authorize the several banks of this commonwealth to issue notes of the denomination of one, two, and three dollars. Also, a joint resolution relative to the tariff.—(*Query*—Is Mr. Walker sent to Harrisburg to legislate on matters clearly within the province of the national legislature? or is he possessed with the idea that he was elected to Congress last Fall, and is now at Washington?) Mr. Reid has reported a bill to incorporate a company to construct a plank road from Waterford to Marvin's Mills.

The result of the Senatorial election is the theme of congratulation, *speculation, and, in some quarters*, wonderment. The *Pennsylvanian*, and other acknowledged adherents of "Pennsylvania's favorite son," claim the election of Broadhead as a triumph; while, per contra, his opponents are just as certain it is a death-blow to all his prospects in the state. We are of opinion that both are deceived—that it is neither a victory for or against *him. It has but little bearing*, we apprehend, upon the Presidential question; indeed, it ought not, and if Mr. Broadhead is as sensible and discreet as we believe him to be, it will not.

As was generally expected, the Legislature has re-elected Hon. John M. Bickel, State Treasurer. Mr. B. has made a very good officer, and a re-election was *due* him.

Mr. Packer, of the Senate, has introduced a bill dividing the State into twenty Judicial districts. This is the 20th district, and is composed of Erie, Crawford, Warren and Venango. There is every indication of a protracted session. This Apportionment Bill will, of itself, occupy much time, while many other measures of less importance to the public at large, but more calculated to rouse and excite the feelings of the members, will also claim attention, and lengthen out the session considerably beyond the *hundred days*.

Mr. Crabb presented a resolution granting Public Lands to the soldiers who served in the Wars of 1812, and the Indian Wars, which was considered and passed, and ordered to be transmitted to the Senators and Members of Congress.

Mr. Jackson, from the Committee, presented the following resolutions:

Whereas, Congress having at its last session enacted a law giving to the soldiers of the war of 1812 and of the late Mexican war, grants of Bounty Land; and whereas, the gallant sailors of the war of 1812, the companions of Hull, Decatur, Stewart, Morris, and a long list of heroes, who bore our flag triumphantly through many a hard fought battle, and whose daring achievements upon the ocean contributed mainly to the successful termination of the war; and also the sailors of the late war with Mexico, who upon many occasions fought gallantly side by side with the regulars and volunteers, have been most shamefully neglected; and believing that the granting of Bounty Land to them, would be but a simple act of justice on the part of our National Government, therefore,

Be it resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives, &c., That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested, to use their best efforts to procure the passage of a law to place the naval officers, seamen, and marines, who served in the war of 1812 and in the late Mexican war, upon the same footing with the *soldiers* of said wars.

Resolved, That the Governor of this Commonwealth be requested to forward copies of these resolutions to each of our Senators and *Representatives in Congress*, to be laid by them before their respective Houses.

The correspondent of the *Pennsylvanian*, says "the turmoil and confusion attendant upon the Senatorial contest, have given way to one scarcely less vigorously prosecuted, in the form of applications to the Canal Board. They are besieged night and day, and the hungry expectants seem determined to abate no jot nor tittle of their importunity until they receive a final answer. If the applicants who may be successful, will carry their energy and perseverence into the discharge of their duties, they will certainly prove most efficient officers, and the interests of the commonwealth will not suffer in their hands. As yet I believe none, or very few appointments have been made, the Commissioners reserving the announcement for next week."

Bidding for Whig Votes.

That Col. Benton *is*, in some respects, a shrewd politician, no one will pretend to deny; but shrewd men, even, are sometimes at fault. We think Col. Benton, *when, in the Senate the other day*, he threw out a bid for whig votes in the Missouri legislature, by declaring himself in favor of specific duties instead of ad valorem, shot very wide of the mark he aimed at. So far, the Whigs in the Legislature of Missouri have stood firm to their candidate. They evidently don't believe a word "old Bullion" says; and they are right. If he was in favor of specific duties in 1846, as he says he was, why in the name of Bentonianism, did'nt he make it manifest? Why so silent, when his voice was much more potential in the Senate than now? Then he was the live lion, at whose roar all trembled; but now, what is he? The shorn ass, at whose bray every body laughs. There is such a thing as men outliving themselves. The name of Benedict Arnold, had he perished upon some of the fields where he fought so valiantly in the early days of the revolution, would now be enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen side by side with a Montgomery and a Warren; but he outlived himself. So with Col. Benton. He has outlived his fame—he has sunk so low politically that we find him pandering to the fanaticism of the Abolitionists, while with a bow and a scrape he is humbling himself before his ancient foes for votes. His insatiate ambition has ruined him. He has for years been seeking the Presidency, but not content to await the propious moment, *he has fell*. Who will raise him up? Not the whigs, for they dare not trust him.—He has no claim upon the Democracy, for upon vital questions, such as the Annexation of Texas, the Oregon difficulty, and the Mexican war, he turned his back upon them, and, if he did not act with the enemy, he was very efficient in giving them "aid and comfort." And now he has capped all by making a bid for whig votes in order to be returned to the Senate! Poor Thomas Hart Benton—thy political sun has indeed set in clouds!

☞ Harper, of the *Post*, has been elected one of the Councilmen of Pittsburgh. We congratulate him now, and when we visit the "smoky city" we'll be sure to take a julip with part of the corporation. Here's our ☞ on that!

COMMUNICATION.

For the Erie Observer.

MR. EDITOR:—As you are an improvement man, I ask the privilege of putting some questions, hoping they will elicit answers from yourself and others competent.

1, The Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company is authorized to construct a road from Erie to Edenboro; and the Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company is authorized to construct a plank road from Erie to Wattsburg. Both of these companies have the choice of routes between the points mentioned. Suppose the managers of these companies should think it a good speculation to occupy the great public ridge road—the one from Erie west, and the other from Erie east, to the state lines, and should locate their roads accordingly; would you think such a location authorized by their charters and legal, or unauthorized and illegal?

2. The Franklin Canal Company, on certain conditions, is authorized to construct a rail road from the North end of the Franklin Line to Lake Erie, and has the choice of routes to connect the two points. Suppose the managers of this company should take it into their heads that it would be a good speculation to occupy the ground along the Lake Shore from Erie to the Ohio Line, and should actually locate accordingly, with a view of forming this link in the Lake Shore Road; would you think such a location authorized by the grant to said company and legal, or unauthorised and illegal?

These questions are put hypothetically, but they may be all realities before the year is up, and in this view are *important*. I had supposed that a charter gave no privileges beyond what are expressly granted—that it took nothing by construction. I had supposed that the choice of routes provided for in the cases stated, was limited to the proper and sole object of connecting the points mentioned. That there was no outside latitude—no right to go out of the way for the purpose of affecting another object. If I am mistaken, and a charter in Pennsylvania is an open authority to be filled at pleasure—a mere floating warrant to be located as the cupidity of the owners shall dictate—the sooner the people know it the better.

Erie, Jan. 22, 1851. A CITIZEN.

☞ The question (for there is actually but one) our correspondent proposes above, has been troubling "older and wiser heads" than ours for a year or more, and we do not see that we, or they, are any nearer a decision than when it first suggested itself. Now, it is evident to us—though no lawyer—that there is a legal way of solving all such problems; and if there is, the sooner the agrieved resort to it the better for all parties. We care not one straw who builds the road to the Ohio line—whether the Pittsburgh company or the Franklin Canal company—so that it is built in the manner the interest of our town demands. But we are certainly tired of this "family quarrel," and the sooner the question is brought before a legal tribunal for ajudication the better. In plain English, more *law* and less *pettifogging* can now alone solve our correspondent's questions.

☞ The *Gazette* is in favor of re-nominating Governor Johnston for a second term. We have always understood the *Gazette* to be in favor of the "one term principle," but it appears we were mistaken. Perhaps, however, as it is morally certain Col. Bigler will be our next Governor, it only intends the nomination as a compliment.

☞ A negro boy was recently whipped to death near Marlboro', Maryland—but hold on, sweet abolitionists!—It was a free black woman that did it.

☞ We invite attention to the Advertisement of "Dr. Hall's Cough Remedy." The names attached to the certificate are enough in themselves to commend it to public confidence, but as it is emphatically an article of "home production," we think it ought to be sought after for the diseases it professes to cure, by the citizens of this county, at least.

☞ The Rev. Mr. MAXHAM, will preach at the Universalist Church on Ninth street, to-morrow, at the usual hours.

"Important, if True."

We find the following article in the Germantown (Pa.) *Telegraph*, and give it to our readers for what it is worth. Verily this is the age of progress.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—There has just been brought to light the application of a power *which is to supercede entirely the present steam power of the world!* This announcement may stagger some, but the discovery, when shall be divulged will stagger them a thousand times more.

It has been made by an Eastern man, who has completed his model—one of which will be deposited at Washington as soon as patent rights shall be secured in the different European countries. The machinery is entirely perfected—the power is a motive one, and *steam* has no part in creating it. Simple and economical are the principle and application that two tons of coal will be sufficient to drive the largest ship of the line around the world.

We are not at liberty now two divulge more of this wonderful discovery; but we predict, with the greatest confidence, that a short time only will elapse before a total revolution will take place throughout the world in our motive power system. Indeed, we assert, with the same confidence, that the year 1850 terminated the soveriguity of steam.

This is no chimera. We mean what we say—and time, brief in point of duration, will evolve this wonder, at present hid as with a gauze, only from the public eye, to the astonishment far greater than that produced by the discovery of steam or the magnetic telegraph.

A TRAGICAL AFFAIR—MAN SHOT BY A WOMAN.—We learn from the Marion (Ala.) Commonwealth, that, on the night of the 24th ult., a man by the name of R. J. Morse was shot and instantly killed by Mrs. Sarah Ann Stillman, the wife of John A. Stillman, who is by trade a painter. Morse was a carpenter, and leaves a wife and four children.—The Commonwealth says:

Mr. Stillman reside in a small house near the walls of the Female Seminary building, now in the course of errection in Marion. Morse had been at work on the building. Mr. Stillman was absent, while his wife and three small children were left at home by themselves. The report of the gun aroused the neighbors—who upon repairing to the spot found the gun of Mr. Stillman lying on the floor, with one barrel empty, a hole through a pane of glass and Morse on the outside dead, with a shocking wound over the right eye, his face blackened with powder and his brains literally "blown out."

It is truly a tragical affair. Mrs. Stillman is a small and delicate female, and we are sure that she must have believed her honor and perhaps her life in great peril, before she could have been induced to take a gun even into her hands. So fearfully alarmed was she that she fled from the house in her night dress, after firing the gun, leaving her children where they were found and conveyed to her at the neighbor's, where she had taken refuge.

We learn from a private source that great excitement prevailed the next day, and that public opinion fully justified Mrs. Stillman.

SUPPOSED MURDER OF A FATHER BY HIS SON.—Woodrow McMurry, who, seventy years of age, together with his son William, lived in the north east corner of our town, called the Irish settlement, was, on Saturday last, about noon, found dead in his bed, with marks of violence about his person, indicating that he had died by the hand of violence. His son William was found lying dead drunk upon the hearth. There was no appearance of having been any fire in the house for several hours. The father and his son were both of intemperate habits, and it is known that they had procured a jug of whiskey upon the afternoon before the death of the old man. The last time he was seen, was at the door of his house, just at dark, on the evening before, he was evidently intoxicated. There were marks of blood upon the floor, which had apparently been swept with a broom, that was found lying under the table, and also some blood upon the bed. William says he did not strike or injure the old man, that he does not know anything about the matter. Upon an examination had yesterday, before F. S. Snow, Esq., of Clinton, he was committed to the county jail, to await his trial for paricide. A sad New Yew to the prisoner—and were we in his place we should deem it a scarce less sad New Year to the person who sold the liquor, which, whether the son be guilty or not, must certainly have killed the father.—*Tecumseh Michigan Herald*.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17th, 1851,

The Nigger question, in two phases, contributed to some interesting, some funny, and some (as Mrs. Partington would say) *buckram* speeches in the Senate. Mr. Clay opened the ball by the presentation of a memorial in favor of the African line of steamers, prefacing the presentation by a brief but very comprehensive speech, which did credit to the occasion and the great object he had in view, the suppression of the slave trade by the colonization of the coast of Africa, whence the descendants of Ham are dragged away to the shambles of the Brazils. The great Kentuckian made a statement in regard to the slave trafic, which must have convinced every one within hearing of his voice, that the present system of attempting the suppression of the slave trade, by supporting expensive squadrons on the coasts of Africa and Brazil is little above *the dignity* of a failure. In his remarks Mr. Clay made a stirring appeal to the people of the north that they would allow the South to attend to its own matters in its own way; that they would refrain from exciting discussions upon less important points, and unite with the South in the great project to relieve the United States by the transportation of free blacks to Africa, with their consent, and thus do away with the inhuman traffic now carried on in flesh and blood. He spoke of the stringent laws passed by some of the states, prohibiting free negroes to live within their borders, and asked where these poor creatures were to go to.—They could never, in this country, attain the high social position of the whites, while colonized upon the land of their forefathers, they would enjoy the largest liberty. Such a change would be beneficial to the people of the North as well as the South, and even more beneficial to the poor degraded free negroes themselves. I give but a glance at his remarks. The memorial, Mr. Clay remarked, was signed by many distinguished gentlemen, Governors, ex-Governors, ex-Members of Congress, &c., and was referred, at *his suggestion*, to the committee on Commerce.

The next phase of the African subject was the presentation of a memorial by Mr. Hale, the great advocate of free-niggerism from New Hampshire. The petition asked the repeal of the law of last session in relation to the reclaiming of fugitive slaves, and was signed by some three hundred citizens of Montgomery county, Pa. Mr. Hale said he could not say that there were any ex-Governors, ex-Congressmen, preeminent literateurs on the list of names, but the Senator from Pennsylvania, (Cooper) had assured him that the signers were among the most respectable men in that district, and that one of them was brother to a man who was candidate for Governor, (Lewis.) He then proceeded (as Mr. Cooper had done on a previous occasion) to give his opinion on the subject, which was that the law was a parody, *et celera*, and ought to be repealed. Mr. Foote called Mr. H. to order, as did other Senators, pending his efforts to speak, and finally, after some sharp skirmishing, in which nobody was badly injured, a motion to lay the memorial on the table prevailed, as your telegraphic reports have already informed you by a vote of 35 to 15. When the name of Mr. Yulee of Florida, was called he did not vote, and Mr. Foote called upon the President of the senate to enforce the rule.

Here quite a curious conversational discussion arose, that was inter-persed with some feeling and more fun. Mr. Yulee attempted to explain his reasons for not voting, but Mr. Hale shut him off by raising a point of order. Mr. Foote moved to compel Mr. Y. to vote, and Mr. Yulee asked to be excused on which he explained his reasons. The Legislature of Florida were about passing instructing resolves, directing the Senators from that State not to vote at all on the subject before the Senate, and although he had not yet received any instructions, he had determined to carry out the intentions of the Legislature, which were in accordance with his own feelings. Mr. Seward contended that it was right and proper to allow a Senator to decline voting, and Mr. Hale and Mr. Foote gave the Senator from New York and the Senator from Florida a broad slap each on the higher law principle. When Mr. Foote proposed to take the yeas and nays upon the motion to excuse Mr. Yulee, Mr. Hale asked to be excused from voting; and after a great deal of give and take, three or four points of order raised, and as many decided by the Speaker, Mr. Yulee attempted to address the Senate. He said "he would vote it" ——but the qualification was cut off by a call to order from Mr. Hale, and he took his seat. The Clerk was directed to call Mr. Yulee's name, and did so, but he refused to answer, and the speaker intimated that it rested with the Senate whether a vote of censure should be passed. Mr. Foote said as he had started the business, he would leave the rest to older Senators,—but here he was called to order by Mr. Hale. Mr. Butler of S. C., said he had refused to vote and should do so, thus placing himself in the same connection as Mr. Yulee. The name of Mr. Butler was again called, and he refused to vote, and thus the matter stood when I took my hat and went over to see what was going on in the popular branch. I believe that the censure matter stopped, however.

JOHN OF YORK.

TRAGEDY IN MEMPHIS—LYNCHING.—We copy the following from the Memphis Eagle:—

One the 1st inst., our community was convulsed by one of those violent excitements, before which customary barriers give way. A horrible murder was followed by a summary and terrible punishment. The details of the tragedy, as accurately as we can ascertain, are these:—

About 3 o'clock, P. M., of Wednesday; a negro, accompanied by a white man, called at the mayor's office. The object of the negro was to have a paper purporting to be a certificate of his freedom from the county clerk of Lincoln county, countersigned by the mayor and recorder, in order that he might travel upon the river. Recorder Chester at once discovered the certificate was forged, and depending into *the street to have the negro arrested*; he called up Messrs. Poston, Waldran, and Frazier, the latter of whom made some remarks to the negro relative to his conduct; and Mr. Chester went in search of a police officer to take the negro into custody.—Not finding one, Mr. C. returned. He told the negro to go up into the mayor's office.

Mr. Chester then turned to deliver a paper to Esq. Waldron, when immediately the negro drew a pistol and fired it at him; the ball entered his head on the left side, below the ear. Mr. C, fell at once, and only lived five minutes, without speaking. Mr. Frazier and Mr. Brady promptly clinched with the negro, who attempted to use his pistol again. Mr. Frazier wrested the pistol from him, and finding that he could not discharge it again, chastised the negro severely. An excited crowd at once rushed in. Shortly Mr. Chester's son a lad of seventeen, came in, crazed with his terrible misfortune, was furnished with a pistol, and fired three slugs into the negroes back. They inflicted a mortal wound.

The negro was hurried off to the callaboose.—A crowd, excited to frenzy by the spectacle of the dead Chester, followed, compelled the surrender of the calaboose keys, dragged out the negro, and in the view of an immense crowd, swung him up to the next tree. He confessed that he was a runaway before dying.

A VULGARISM.—One of the worst vulgarisms of the day is embodied in the word "patronage." We have always been at a loss to understand this term as incorporated with the language of the times. If a man buys a pair of boots, getting the full value of his money, he calls himself the "patron" of the manufacturer—The purchaser of six cents worth of tobacco, or a penny-worth of tape, is a "patron," and looks upon those on whom he lavishes this "patronage" with a condecending eye, as if he had fed, clothed, and sheltered them. One's patron, regarding the term in its true light, is a person who gives one alms. Patronage, in short, is charitable protection. It is no patronage to give money for its full value. The term, as now most generally employed, is one of a most servile sycophantic character, and it should be expunged from the modern vocabulary.—*Noah's Sunday Times.*

FIRE.—We regret to learn that the dwelling house of Mr. J. W. S. Chappel, about a mile from this borough, on the Franklin road, was entirely destroyed by fire, about two o'clock on Sunday morning last. So rapid was the progress of the flames that Mr. Chappel was unable to save any portion of his furniture, which, together with a quantity of corn and oats, and every article of clothing, in the house, were consumed. The fire was first discovered is a bed, and is supposed by Mr. C. to have been communicated by a spark which had lodged in his coat previous to his laying it on the bed some time before.—*Mercer Democrat.*

GOOD TIMES COMING.—An item from a religious paper tells us that the Presbyterians of a certain town not a thousand miles from Exeter, N. H., have voted that Unitarians are Christians. Good—there's one more hitch towards the millenium. It appears, however, that a most accomplished Unitarian had been preaching to the congregation in disguise for some time.

MORE LIGHT.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce is informed by a scientific correspondent that a mode of making hydrogen gas from water has been discovered at Paris. The writer gives no account of the process, but says it is very simple and easier to use than Mr. Paine's. The hydrogen is carbonized by the use of a burner of platina.

MARRIED.

On the 14th inst., in this city, by Rev. H. Billiman, Mr. William C. Hawkins, and Miss Esther Walbridge, both late of Providence, R. I.

On the 31st ult., at Batesville, Arkansas, Mr. R. R. Kellogg, formerly of this city, and Miss Sarah L. Bevens, of the former place.

On the 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Stonesbanger, Mr. Gabriel Wright, and Miss Rebecca Brabender, both of Millcreek.

DIED.

On the 20th inst., Mr. David Church, an old and much respected citizen of Millcreek township, aged 62 years.

On the 19th inst., Mr. Thomas Skinner, of Waterford township, in the 81st year of his age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rooms to Let!

C. B. WRIGHT having finished anew and refitted the entire set of rooms, numbering sixteen, in his Block, offers the same for rent on favorable terms. The above rooms are large and commodious, and are fitted up in a manner that surpasses any set of rooms in town. Also Store No. 2, in said Block is for rent.

Erie, January 25, 1851. 1w

Administration Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted the subscribers on the estate of David Crocker, late of Girard, dec'd. All persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Girard, Jan 25, 1851—4t37 ENSIGN ANDERSON. HOMER HART, Adm'rs.

The Place to Buy Goods Cheap
FOR CASH, IS AT
MOORHEAD AND HUGHES,
No. 2, Hughes' Block, State Street Erie.

WHERE may be found a beautiful assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres and other Woolen Goods, Ladies' Dress Goods, consisting in part of the following: Parametto, Merinoes, plain and figured Alpacaes, Muslin de Laine, Cashmeres, Ginghams, plain and figured black Silks, brown and bleached Muslins and Sheetings, a large assortment of Calicoes, under shirts and Drawers, Comforters, &c., together with a great variety of other articles in the Dry Goods line too tedious to enumerate.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY.

Ladies' and Gentlemens' India Rubber Shoes, India Rubber Mittens and Gloves, Wall and Window Paper, Hardware, &c.

For the benefit of those living at a distance we will state the price of a few articles—Cotton Yarn No. 5, to 10, sets per lb, Ames-keag Sheetings, best in market, 10 cts. per yard. Calicoes reduced in price from 4 to 3 cts per yard: Loaf, Lump and Crushed Sugars, 2½ cts. per lb; best Rio Coffee 14 cts per lb. Nails assorted by the keg, 4 cts per lb. Other Goods in proportion.

Our friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing.

Erie, Jan. 20, 1851. M. & H.

Stray Cow.

CAME to the subscriber in the Millcreek township, about the first of January, a small brindle cow, line back, and a crop on the right ear, about seven years old. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

Jan. 25—3t 3637 GEORGE W. BARTON

FREEMAN, HODGES & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS.
89 Liberty Street, New York.
(Between Broadway and Nassau.)

ARE now receiving a rich and beautiful assortment of Fancy Silk and Millinery Goods, to which we would particularly invite the attention

From Washington.

(Correspondence of the Evening Bulletin.)

WASHINGTON, JAN. 17, 1851.

I suggested, in a recent letter, that inasmuch as the Senate was unable to originate a bill for the modification of the tariff act of 1846, that being a question of revenue, a project with a similar tendency might be advanced, by a motion to amend so much of the law as relates to appraisements or the inspection of customs. Mr. Winthrop this morning, influenced by the same idea, introduced a bill, entitled "An act to create a Board of Appraisers, and for other purposes," which I conceive will answer all the purposes for which the friends of modification are striving. Mr. W. proposes that the Board shall consist of three members, and be organized with authority at large, to appraise the valuation of all merchandize entering the ports of the United States; and instead of a foreign valuation, the rates shall correspond with the home or domestic market. Early last month I gave it as my opinion that this would be the extent of the agitation of the question, and probably the only modification that would take place. No new tariff scheme can possibly pass. Were the session to continue till the first of July, perhaps something would be substituted for the present rates; a kind of compromise between specific and ad valorem duties; but it is useless longer to disguise the fact, that a new measure, beyond the home valuation project, cannot obtain the sanction of the two Houses before the 4th of March next. This settled conviction, all "desperate efforts" to the contrary, must at last be admitted; and the sooner the better, if we hope to obtain the co-operation of the opposition, in order to pass Mr. Winthrop's bill.

Secret agents or collectors have hitherto been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury, particularly between the years 1842 and 1847; and these, on account of their services, have been an annual charge to the government of over $26,000. Now a less sum than this would maintain a Board of Appraisers, whose efficiency would greatly exceed an organization of the latter order, and especially since they are vested with no original authority. What is meant by the home valuation above alluded to, may have a double construction. An article of merchandize, value in Canton $1000, is imported from England, and pays duty at our ports at the rate of $1000 valuation. It would be the duty of the Board of Appraisers, not even to consider what the article is worth in England, but what price it would bring in our own market—say $1500—and the duty charged would be accordingly. It is due to Mr. Ex-Secretary Walker to say that he originated this idea, and that Mr. Winthrop, in calling attention to the subject, has the right to expect large support from the democracy, as undoubtedly the bill will be sustained by the whigs. Another plan, which strikes me at this moment, would be to require of our Consuls abroad certificates of the value of goods shipped to our ports; but the Board of Appraisers is preferable for many reasons that will appear obvious; nevertheless if one cannot be had, let us press the substitute.

The House to-day confined itself to votes upon the cheap postage bill. A motion to lay upon the table, was lost by an overwhelming majority, and the bill was then passed finally—yeas 130, nays 75.

We have a proposition for another new Board on Claims. Mr. Gwin has submitted a resolution, inquiring into the expediency of appointing a commission to examine the petitions of those demanding for seizures, &c., consequent upon the conquest of California; and here will be another subordinate branch, created at a heavy expense, to relieve Congress of its duties, while representatives are idling their time away. The people should take account of these matters. A million of dollars will not cover the aggregate cost for the annual support of these special commissions, not one of which is required or would be required were Congress to attend to those duties devolved upon it by the Constitution.

A MOST MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—We learn from Capt. James Bridges, who sails a schooner from Bayside, Talbot County, that a most melancholy occurrence took place at that place on Tuesday last, at the dwelling of Mr. Ballard Shores. The particulars are as follows:—On that day Mrs. Emma Jones had paid a visit to Mrs. Shores, taking with her her infant child. She was seated in the sitting room, with Mrs. S., and in a cradle a little son of Mrs. S., about eleven months old, was lying, while another little son, aged three years, was standing by the cradle, rocking it. In another part of the room there was another son of Mrs. S., aged about eight years, who unobserved picked up a loaded gun, which had been imprudently left there. While in his hands, the gun was discharged, the load blowing the brains out of the little boy standing by the cradle, killing the infant in the cradle, and lodging several of the shot in the person of Mrs. Jones, who was sitting in the line of the shot. Her infant was in her lap, and was somewhat injured by the powder from the gun. Mrs. Shores sprang up and seizing the child whose brains was blown out, ran into the yard and there finding him dead, she ran back into the house. Here she found her other child dead, and so great was the shock, that she immediately fainted and has been in almost a deranged state ever since. Mrs. Jones though badly hurt, was not considered dangerous.

DANGER OF KISSING A WOMAN AGAINST HER WILL.—A curious trial was recently held at Middlesex Sessions, England. Thomas Saverland, the prosecuter, stated that he was in the tap-room where the defendant Caroline Newton, and her sister, who had come from Birmingham, were present. The latter jokingly observed that she had promised her sweetheart that no man should kiss her while absent. It being holiday time, Saverland considered this a challenge, and caught hold of her and kissed her. The young woman took it as a joke, but her sister, the defendant, said she would like as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Saverland told her that if she was angry he would kiss her also; he then tried to do it, and they fell to the ground. On rising, the woman struck him; he again tried to kiss her, and in the scuffle she bit off his nose, which she spit out of her mouth. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of the nose. The defendant said that he had no business to kiss her; if she wanted kissing, she had a husband to kiss her, a better looking man than ever the prosecuter was. The jury, without hesitation, acquitted her; and the chairman said, "that if any man attempted to kiss a woman against her will, she had a RIGHT *to bite off his nose if she had a fancy for so doing!*"

SHOCKING MURDER OF A SCHOOL TEACHER.—An awful murder was committed in Wayne township, Clermont county, in this State, Thursday, the 9th inst. About two miles East of a little village called Edenton, a man by the name of Artemus C. Morrow, a school teacher, and resident of the place, was killed by John Dale. The circumstances are these: John Dale and John Groves, young men, were attending the school of Mr. Morrow. On the named day above, the teacher undertook to correct a young brother of Dale, when John interfered, taking his little brother's part, and a fight ensued.

The teacher got young Dale down on the floor, when Groves struck Morrow on the head with a stick of stove wood. Then they all separated and the affray was supposed to be over. The small children had become frightened, and ran out of doors during the fight. The teacher went to the door to call his scholars back. Dale then came up behind Morrow, and struck him with a billet of wood right on the side of the head, just above the ear, which felled him—then repeated the blow three times, all three on the head, while he was prostrate, which completed the murder—the skull being fractured and the head awfully bruised.

The poor man lingered till 8 o'clock night before last, and then ceased to breathe. He was delirious all this time, after the occurence. Morrow leaves a wife and five or six small children. He was a civil inoffensive man. Dale and Groves both fled, and had not been arrested at last accounts.—*Cin. Con.*

THE UNKNOWN DEAD.—A San Francisco correspondent, alluding to the deaths by cholera, says that the names of many of the victims are not published. One undertaker in a single day, buried five persons whose names could not be ascertained. Men arrive from the mines, or from sea, strangers to almost every one. Boarding in restaurants, and paying for each meal at the time, and for their lodging each night in advance, they have no necessity to register names, and hundreds of these men have died within a few weeks utterly unknown in the community.

A BOGUS MANUFACTORY BROKEN UP.—The Trumpet Whig says that a gang of counterfeiters of gold dollars, whose place of business was in Brookfield, have been driven off by the officers. Some of their "money" is in circulation. Those who have seen specimens, represent them as exceedingly well done, and difficult to be told from the genuine. Let the public be on their guard against gold dollars.

News by Telegraph and Mail.

Arrival of the Cherokee.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21—8½ A. M.

The steamer *Cherokee*, Capt. Windle, and the *Prometheus*, Capt. Tinklepaugh, arrived at this port at 6 o'clock this morning, from Chagres.

The *Cherokee* left Chagres on the 6th and Kingston on the 13th. The *Prometheus* left Chagres on the 10th, at midnight. The *Cherokee* brings about a million and a quarter of gold dust, and all the New York passengers from the Isthmus, except a few who held tickets for the steamer *Falcon*. The *Prometheus* brings about a half a million of gold and 244 passengers. The steamship *Philadelphia* was to sail from Chagres on Saturday the 11th inst., with the U. S. mail for Havanna and New Orleans.

The steamship *California* arrived at Panama on the 3d inst from San Francisco. She experienced a heavy gale off San Diego, but suffered no material damage.—The steamer *Isthmus* arrived at Panama on the 7th inst. The noted Capt. Parker H. French, is stated to have arrived at San Francisco in company with about 20 others in the Barque *Jessurun*, from Guaymas.

By advices from Kingston, Jamaica, we learn that the Cholera had entirely disappeared from that place.

Another fire has occurred at San Francisco destroying property to the amount of $100,000. It commenced at the foot of Sacramento street.

No material change has taken place in the price of merchandize. A strong tide of emigration has set in.—The cholera has disappeared both at San Francisco and Sacramento City. Advices from the Sandwhich Islands have been received to the 9th. Eleven houses have been destroyed by fire at Honolulu on the 5th. A meeting has been held for the formation of a police to prevent depredations.

BOSTON, Jan. 21.

The House has passed to a third reading without opposition, the plurality law relative to the election of Governor and members of Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.

The extensive produce store of Rominell & Co., in Market street, was consumed by fire last evening. Loss heavy. Several persons were considerably injured.

Dr Mallory, democrat, has been elected Senator from Florida, vice Yulee, by the votes of the whigs and the dissatisfied.

The Erie Railway Company have purchased the Patterson and Ramapo Railway, so that the cars next season will run to Jersey City.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 19.

The tremendous fire of yesterday was the greatest calamity which has ever visited New Orleans. The St Charles Hotel, the Rev. R. Clapp's church, the Methodist church on Poydras street, and four other large buildings are in ruins. The loss is estimated at five hundred thousand dollars, of which about one hundred and eighty thousand dollars are insured. The insurance on the St Charles is only one hundred thousand dollars, chiefly in New Orleans. The Methodist church is insured for thirty thousand dollars, two thirds of which are in the Nashville Life and Trust company, and the balance in the Tennessee Fire and Marine Insurance company. The St Charles Hotel was the pride of the South. Business was suspended yesterday.

Missouri U. S. Senator.

ST. LOUIS, January 21.

At 11½ o'clock to-day, another ballot was had, and Geyer is not yet elected, but will be this afternoon if not before dinner. Strongfellow was nominated and enough voted for him to prevent an election. His name has now been withdrawn. Great excitement prevails.

The despatches from Jefferson city announce that the Democratic caucus, held last night, could not agree. In Joint session this morning all the candidates were dropped except Geyer and Benton. The accounts further state that at the next balloting Geyer will be elected.

SECOND DISPATCH.—Geyer 77. Two votes wanting for election.

THIRD DISPATCH.—A resolution was adopted, "that the last ballot will take place to-morrow, when, if no election, the joint session will be dissolved."

BOSTON, January 21.

The election returns from the 10th district show Scudder (whig) to be elected by a considerable majority.

In the 2d district there is no choice.

In the 3d district Duncan (whig) is elected.

In the 4th and 5th districts there is no choice.

In the 6th district Davis (whig) elected.

In the 7th district there is no choice.

Fire in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, January 21.

A destructive fire broke out last evening about 9 o'clock, in the Forwarding and Commission Depot of Acherson, Rommell & Fry, on the north side of Market above 10th street. The building occupying the whole distance from Market to Hunter, was reduced to ashes. The adjoining houses were saved through the exertions of the firemen. A large quantity of flower, seed, whiskey, grain, &c., was consumed. The loss is estimated at $10,000 partly covered by insurance. A man named William Hale was fatally injured by the falling of the walls. Several firemen were also badly wounded.

P. S.—A later dispatch announces that Hale died today.

Union Movement.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.

A new Union movement has been started here. An address has already been drawn up and signed by about sixty persons, among whom are Clay, Cobb, Foote, Toombs, and Stevens, pledging the signers not to support any man for Presdient who is not for the Union. Cass and Douglass are said to have refused to sign.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiologican Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. F. HALL, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

CARTER & BROTHER,
No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cas for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring, also for any amount of Pine Lumber, No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 18, 1851

To Persons Intending to Build.

CARTER & BRO. have on hand a large lot of Window Glass—their assortment numbering upward of forty sizes, among which are English and French, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania manufacture, also single and double thickness.

They have also a large quantity of superior made Sash, both with and without glass, and will furnish to order Windows of any style or quality of glass on the most reasonable terms. Lumber taken in exchange. No. 6, Reed House.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co:

The petition of Alexander Davidson, of North East, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he occupies in said borough. He therefore pays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. ALEXANDER DAVIDSON.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the borough of North East, in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Alexander Davidson, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, Benjamin Histed, Tho. Van Scoter, S. C. Town, Bester Town, Wm D. Ward, Lemuel Brown, B. Wells, H. Allison, J. W. Mills, J. H. Haynes, H. H. Allison, S. M. Beisan, W. Drummond, N. Norris, R. S. Brawley, Benjamin Hall. 3t36

NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED to-day another lot of those fine Bay State Shawls, also a good assortment of Tartans and other fine goods at the Empire. [January 4, 1851] H. CADWELL.

FRUITS, Spices, Nuts, Candies, Fancy Soaps, and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line for sale at a small advance above cost, at the Pittsburgh Store, January 18, 1851. No. 2, Wright's Block.

GLASSWARE.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Glass Jars, Preserve Dishes, Plates and Pitchers, Molasses Cans, Oil Lamps, and a General variety of Glassware for sale at the Pittsburgh Store, No. 2 Wright's Block.

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP

OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of DEAFNESS, THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS,

Cherry st. three doors west of Southhill Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

SWAYNE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown In.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by nacrous worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

☞Beware of Mistakes! ☜ Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞See that the name is spelt correctly—

DR. SWAYNE.

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alterenative, changing the state of costiveness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

The above valuable medicines are prepared only by Dr. Swayne N. W. corner of eighth and Race Sts., Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton, No. 5, "	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,	Waterford
J. A. White,	Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,	Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Edenboro,

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Perkins & Leffingwell,	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Evansburg:
J. L. Parks,	Adamsville.
L. H. Walkley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.

Dec. 2, 1850. 1y33

A CARD.

DR. W. B. Williams would respectfully announce to the citizens of Wattsburg and vicinity, that he has declined the general practice of medicine and surgery in favor of Doctor L. G. Hall, a gentleman whom he can most cheerfully recommend to the public as a well educated and experienced Physician, worthy of confidence and patronage.

Dr. W. B. Williams will attend to consultations obstetrics and special calls of his friends, and assist Dr. Hall when desired.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Williams & Hall, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books remain in the possession of Dr. Hall.

W. B. WILLIAMS.

Wattsburg Jan. 15th, 1851. 3t36 L. G. HALL.

Stray Cattle.

CAME to the House of the subscriber in North East, about the 1st of December, a brown yearling steer; some white on the belly, with a half crop of the under side of the right ear. Also, a red yearling Heifer, with some white on the back and belly, same mark on the ear as the other. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take her away

ALEX. DAVIDSON.

North East, Jan 18, 1851. *3t35.

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Keith and Barber, Proprietors of the Reed House, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The House will hereafter be conducted by M. W. Keith, who is duly authorized to settle all accounts of the late firm. M. W. KEITH.

Jan. 15, 1851. G. W. BARBER.

THE holydays made a joyful havoc with the fixins at Loomis & Co's; however, Hornblower's Express brings them to-day a splendid receipt of all the new and fancy things from New York which will be kept exhibited for a short time, in those new Show-Cases for the benefit of their friends, and all who are desirous of feasting their eyes upon fine JEWELRY, for instance Gold Watches and Chains, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, all of the latest style of beauty and design. If any should feel disposed to purchase, the Misses are entranced first rate and the excitement kept up to the close of the emmigration.

In addition to the Sights for Nothing at their store, the Manufactory has the best of Workmen, who make to order Silver spoons—Jewelry in all its branches, and Engrave, in a manner unsurpassed; Court, Corporation and Societies Seals; in short, any critical or curious job done on short notice. Watch making and repairing carefully executed by experienced hands. To this branch particular attention is given.

Call in and make a peep—now is the time for choice bargains.

N. B.—California Gold and old silver bought at the highest price. G. LOOMIS & CO.

State street nearly opposite Empire Stores.

Erie, Jan. 18, 1851.

Wattsburg and Warren Plank Road Company.

THE books for subscription to the capital stock of the Wattsburg and Warren Plank Road Company, will be opened on Monday, the 3d day of February, 1851, at the Carver House in the borough of Warren, at the house of John Siggins in Youngsville, at the house of J. L. Acock in Pittsfield, at the house of C. Messenger in Wrightsville, at the house of George Cady in Columbus, Warren county, and at the house of Watson Miller in Waynesville, at the house of L. Robinson in Wattsburg, and at the Reed House in the borough of Erie, in the county of Erie, and kept open for at least six hours for five consecutive days—at which time and place two or more of the Commissioners will attend to receive subscriptions agreeably to law.

L. ROBINSON, DANIEL WALTON, W. K. BLACK,
J. COMSTOCK, M. P. OSBORNE, GEORGE CADY,
J. P. MATHER.

A meeting of the Commissioners is requested at the house of George Cady, in Columbus, on Monday, the 16th day of February next at 1 o'clock P. M., to compare and ascertain the amount subscribed.

Erie, January 18, 1851. 3t36

Plank Road Notice.

THE stockholders of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company are requested to meet at the Office of the County Treasurer, in Erie, on Thursday, the 30th inst., at 2 P. M., for the purpose of increasing the Capital Stock of said Company in accordance with the 2nd section of the Charter of said Company. A general attendance is respectfully requested. By order of the Board of Directors. I. CAMP,

Erie, January 18, 1851. President.

To Rent.

A LARGE white house on the corner of Peach and Fifth sts. A brick house on Fifth street west of the Baptist Church, one frame house on Fifth street between Peach and Sassafras. Possession given on the first of April next. Inqr. of

Erie, January 18, 1851. 3t36 B. MERWIN SMITH.

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with *full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by*

Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenry Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1y

BUTTER: BUTTER!!—200 lbs first rate Roll Butter for sale by the bbl. [Jan. 4, 1851] WM. P. RINDERNECHT.

50 BUSHELS Chestnuts just received on consignment, and will be sold low by [1851] WM. P. RINDERNECHT.

WANTED.—10 bbls Cucumber Pickles, at the store of Jan 4, 1851. D. S. CLARK.

STRAY BULL.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber in Millcreek township, about the 1st of December, a small Bull Calf, between 1 and 2 year old, of a red color, with some white on the belly; no artificial marks. The owner is desired to come, prove property, pay charges, and take it away. ADAM HUNT.

Millcreek, Jan 11, 1851. *3t35

Take Notice.

THOSE indebted to the subscriber are notified to call and pay their respective accounts, on or before the 1st day of February next. I hope this notice will be strictly observed by those interested. Don't forget the time. SMITH JACKSON.

Jan. 24, 1851. 3t

Endless Chain Pump.

THE subscriber respectfully informs all wishing a superior Pump, that he is prepared to furnish, and put in order an article of

ENDLESS CHAIN PUMP,

of the most substantial and durable character. His material has been selected with much care, and he feels confident no one will, after a fair trial, be dissatisfied with the article.

Erie, Dec. 28, 1850. WM. G. ARBUCKLE.

N. B.—Most kinds of country produce will be taken in payment. 3m

PERFUMERY, &c.—Lubins, Extracts, including Jockey Club; *Jenny Lind*, Rose Geraneum, Patchouli, &c., &c.—Bought of the importer and known to be genuine; ask for the tests. Also Cologne, Hair Oils, Pomades, soaps, &c., &c. in great variety, by J. H. BURTON.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!!

SUPERIOR York Bay oysters, to be had at all times at French's Saloon, No. 9 Reed House Row, Erie, Pa. Call and try them. Dec. 28, 1850. 6t53

APPLES—Twenty bushels first rate shell bark Walnuts, for sale by January 4, 1851. D. S. CLARK.

MUFFS.—60 Muffs received by Express, at about one half last years' prices, by J. H. FULLERTON.

KID GLOVES—30 doz. Kid Gloves, all colors, the best article imported; also, Buckskin, Woolen, Silk, Linle Thread and cotton, at FULLERTON'S

BONNET RIBBONS.—large assortment of rich Winter Ribbons at FULLERTON'S.

JENNY Lind slips—The most beautiful Slip, to be found at Dec. 26, 1850. FULLERTON'S.

MAKE WAY FOR THE "SMALL CROAKER!!!"

The 25th Edition of Bay States, Revised and Improved!

INVOICED BY THE STEAMER DIAMOND.

[POSITIVELY THE LAST STEAMER OF THE SEASON.]

150 BAY STATE SHAWLS!!

SOME styles and colors different from any I have sold this winter. As the season is far advanced, I will sell them much cheaper than I have before sold (which is useless I well know) and as my stock is very large and must be sold. Now is the time to get the finest and largest Bay Stay for less than the cost to manufacture them. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, Dec. 26 1850. Cheap Side.

COACH, BODY, CARRIAGE & FURNITURE COPAL VARNISH.—Merritt & Co's. celebrated manufacture light color, free flowing, and quick drying. Warranted to give entire satisfaction to the purchaser; also Japan Varnish, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

C. S. FRENCH,

NO. 9, REED HOUSE ROW, ERIE, PA.

HAS refitted and furnished the above shop formerly kept by Mrs. Purdy, with a fresh supply of confectionaries, Toys, &c. Refreshments, such as cakes, pies cold fowls, Oysters, &c., served up in the best and most fashionable styles.

He has also fitted up the upper room for the express accommodation of Ladies, where they will be furnished with every variety of the season, on the most favorable terms. Gentlemen, call and Saloon your ladies.—Dec. 28, 1850. 6t51

EAGLE FACTORY.

PEARL CANDLES, LARD OIL, &c.

THE undersigned very respectfull y invites the attention of his friends and foes, and those who are neither, to a beautiful article of Pearl Candles, of which he has a quantity now on hand, and offers for sale at the following rates: Boxes containing 6 lbs. $1.00, 16c a lb. by the quantity, and one shilling six pence retail. Lard, Oil, and Mould candles of the first quality, I will sell at prices nearly as cheap as they Light. A supply of these articles will be kept at the store of R. H. Hulbert, and at my factory. I wish to purchase a large quantity of Lard, Tallow and Pork fatted on beech nuts, for which I will pay cash on delivery at my Factory, on 9th Street.

Erie, Dec. 28, 1850. 3m33 R. F. HULBERT.

JOHN H. BURTON,

DRUGGIST, NO. 5 REED HOUSE,

BEGS leave to inform the public that he is in receipt of his Fall and Winter supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes, Teas, &c., &c. all of which he offers for sale at prices which he is confident will suit purchasers.

It is his intention to sell medicines which are pure, fresh and genuine. The profession may depend upon such being delivered whether to themselves or to their order. All wishing articles in this line are invited to give him a call.

Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. n25

$5000 CANAL BONDS wanted; also, a few shares of Erie and North East Rail Road Stock, by

December 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

MUFFS.—Of superior quality, for sale by

December, 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

MADEIRA GRAPES and Fresh Oranges for party givers, just received by D. S. CLARK.

CASH FOR LARD

I WILL pay cash for any quantity of Hogs Lard, delivered at my factory, corner of State and Fourth State.

Dec. 28, 33 FREDERICK SCHNEIDER.

DYESTUFFS—Madder Indigo, Logwood, Fustic, Annetto, Nicwood, &c., by JACKSON.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, and have been imported within two weeks. We invite the visits of Cash Customers, and those who have produce to exchange, and feel confident we can stand the test of comparison in style and prices with all others. No trouble to show goods.

Nov. 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

STOVE BLACKING—The best ever seen, for sale by

Dec. 7, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER

BOOTS & Shoes.

4 cases mixed	Thick Boots,	
2 "	Kip "	
2 "	Calf "	
3 "	Boys thick, "	
2 "	Kip "	

Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Brogues, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate of its kind.

Dec 7. C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW Year's Present.—A "Bang up Store," with a hands me set of copper ware in behind the counter, present for a New Year's day, that can be found in Erie. For sale by

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

OYSTERS!! OYSTERS!!!

THE Subscriber has receided, and will continue to receive, Oysters direct from the Bed, in small and large cans. Private families and parties supplied on the shortest notice, and on liberal terms. Orders from the country and distant towns attended to with despatch. D. S. CLARK.

Erie, Nov., 23, 1850. n29

Orphan's Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Erie, will be sold at public vendue on the premises, commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. on Monday the 27th January next, the following described property, to wit: A certain messuage and tract of land, situated in Girard township, and described and bounded as follows: Beginning at the North West corner of ten acres of land owned by William Miller, thence west along the said line, thirty perches and four tenths of a perch to the center of the canal; thence up the center of the canal south, sixteen perches to the north west corner of James Merton's lot; thence by land of Morton north seventy one degrees, east five perches, and five tenths of a perch, to a post on the top of the bank; thence south fifty one degrees, east twelve perches to a post; thence south eight degrees east twenty sixty perches to a post; thence south twenty six degrees, west six perches and eight tenths of a perch to a post; thence south forty-seven degrees, west eight perches to a post; Thence east sixty six perches and six tenths of a perch to a post; thence north twenty perches and six tenths of a perch to a post; thence west by lands of William Miller, thirty two perches and six tenths of a perch, to a post; thence north twenty one perches and five tenths of a perch, to a post; thence north sixty eight degrees, west seven perches and two tenths of a perch to a post; thence north fourteen degrees west containing four tenths of a perch to the place of beginning. Subject to the lease of the saw mill on the premises, made in the year 1847, from Harvey Cook to Orrin & Orville Anderson to continue ten years.

Also, a certain other piece of land adjoining the piece above described. Bounded North by land of W. R. Miller, east by lands of said Miller; South by lands W. J. Watslease and Patty Hinds, and west by lands of Lyman Cook, and lands above described, containing sixteen acres of land more or less. It being property belonging to the estate of Harvey Cook, late of Girard township, deceased.

TERMS.—One fourth on the confirmation of the sale: and the balance in three equal annual instalments thereafter with interest on the whole sum aforesaid, each instalment to be secured by Judgment Bond and Mortgage on the premises.

JEREMIAH DAVIS,
LYDIA COOK,
Administrators of Harvey Cook, deceased.

Dec. 28, 1850. 4t

Orphan's Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the county of Erie, will be sold by public vendue on the premises on Saturday, the first day of February next, at 1 o'clock P. M. all the estate, title, interest and claim of Emma Jane, Josephine, Marcus and Janette Jenkins, minor children and heirs of Martin Jenkins, late of the township of Girard in said county, deceased, in and to the following described property, to wit: All that certain piece and lot of ground situated in the village of Lockport in Girard township, and bounded northerly by land of Francis Alexander; easterly by the canal; south and west by lands of Mr. Montross, containing about one-fourth of an acre of land. Also, a certain other piece of land near said village of Lockport, in Girard township aforesaid, bounded north by lands of Brewer Andrews; east by lands of John Stewart and the canal; south by lands of J. J. Nash, and west by the road, containing about 10 acres of land. Each of said minors being entitled to one-fifth part of and property subject to the widow's dower therein. The first above described piece of land has thereon, a small dwelling house.

TERMS.—One-fourth on confirmation of sale; the balance in three equal annual instalments, with interest on the whole sum, to be paid annually with each instalment, to be secured by Judgment Bond and Mortgage on the premises.

Jan. 11, 1851. 6t5 SAMUEL SISSON, Guardian.

To the Honorable Judges of the Court of Quarter sessions in and for the County of Erie:

The petition of Chauncey Hill, of West Girard township, respectfully represents that he is well situated in the tavern house, well known as the West Girard House, the same which he has occupied for the last year; and that he is well provided with house room, and conveniences for keeping an inn or tavern. Your petitioner therefore prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. CHAUNCEY HILL.

The undersigned citizens of the town of Girard, in which the above mentioned tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that Chauncey Hill, the above petitioner, is a man of good repute for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and further, that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain travelers.

Signed, A. B. Beebe, Truman Gere, S. Gere, Adam Laughlin, W. G. Anderson, John S. Heth, John Robertson, Wm. Silverthorn, J. W. Silverthorn, Joseph Long, Maxson Godfrey, David Abbey, J. G. Patterson, B. M. Godfrey. 3t33

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co:

The petition of Wm P. Stoke, of the township of McKean, in Erie county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house of the subscriber residing in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound will pray, &c. WM. P. STOKE.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the township of McKean, in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Wm. P Stoke, the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accomodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, H. Brockway, P. Andrus, James Stedman, Benjamin F. Morey, Samuel Winwell, Lester S ancliff, John Brown, Hiram Hilliker, John Stafford jr. T. D. Chillis, Zenus Hilliker, Caleb Skinner. 3t33

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of John Stewart of Fairview township, in said county, respectfully represents that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the old stand where he now resides in said township. He therefore prays the honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound will pray, &c. JOHN STEWART.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the township of Fairview in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that John Stewart the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

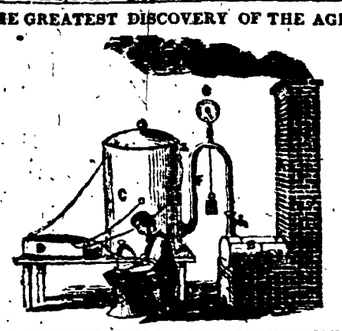
Signed, Geo Henry, Geo H Turner, Daniel Weidler, W M Caughey, R Pettit, J. A. Warner, James Foster, Jacob Feister, Joseph Geissamer, A J Clark, Samuel Brubaker, Jacob Ziegler, Wm. H Trimler. 3t33

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Stephen Munger, of the village of Albion, in the township of Conneaut, county of Erie, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house he now occupies in the township of Conneaut. His therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c. STEPHEN MUNGER.

We the subscribers, citizens of the village of Albion, township of Conneaut, in the county of

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HOBBELL, a noted Physician: who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him,

S. HUBELL—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Doct. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, *as being in the last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment has regained her health*, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—*Some time* in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 23 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Wintershal lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the ASTHMA from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and tenderly father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw: he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit.—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of the patients so *nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted with the disease about 7 years. They had tried the best physicians in the state, without benefit; and one of them had been under the treatment of the celebrated Doct. Muzzy, of Cincinnati, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to read and attend to ordinary business. I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the PILES, and in *no case has it failed to give* immediate relief, and *generally a permanent cure*. I have also used it beneficially in several cases of ERYSIPELAS. And last but not least, I have within the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone!!

From the thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to be one of the *most* useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Respectfully yours,
BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Amelia, Ohio, Jan. 26, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa., by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard, S. A. Town, North East, and by one agent in *every town in the state*.

E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

THE MERCHANTS' AND FARMERS'

STATE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., Of Harrisburg, Pa.,

INVITE the attention of the public to the principles upon which *the business of the Company is conducted*. The main object of the Company is to afford Merchants and Farmers an opportunity of procuring safe insurance upon their property at a moderate cost, and strictly upon the Mutual principle. In order to preserve this principle, the Directors have adopted the popular, safe, and equitable plan of classifying their risks, and have divided them into two classes. The first class is exclusively a Farmers' company, in which no property more hazardous than dwelling houses, out houses, and personal property therein will be insured. The second class is the Merchants, Company, in which may be insured the *safe kinds of property*,

The Company deem it indispensable to decline all risks which are commonly denominated Extra Hazardous; believing that if such risks are permitted to be mingled with those of the merchant and farmer, the premiums will be disproportionate to the risks,—exacting from those who are insured upon the least hazardous property, more than a just and equal contribution to the expense of insurance. The Policy of each member will designate the class of risk with which he is associated, and the Cash Premium and Deposite Note of each Class, and the assessments for which members may be called liable, shall be held and assessed to pay the losses occurring in the respective Classes to which they belong, and no other, and the general expenses of the Company shall be apportioned to each Class according to the amount insured in each.

Insurance may be made for from one to three years, in the Merchants' class, and one to five years, in the Farmers' class.

The very extraordinary success of the Company in accumulating a large fund in cash premiums, has placed the financial stability of the Institution beyond any probable danger. The dividends which have been paid on expiring Policies in like companies, prove that the actual expense of insurance is very trifling, in a Mutual Office which is limited to the safer classes of risks.

DIRECTORS.

John P. Rutherford, Philo C. Sedgwick, Samuel T. Jones,
Alonzo A. Carrier, A. J. Gillet, Harrisburg.
Robert Klotz, Carbon Co., John B Packer, Northumberland.
JOHN P. RUTHERFORD, Pres't.

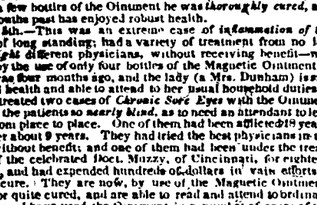
ALBERT J. GILLETT, Sec'y.

For further particulars please inquire of

WM. N. LEWIS & CO., Erie. } Agents,
E. W. GERRISH, Edenboro. }

August 17, 1850. 6m

Grave Stones!—Monuments!



AT 111 FRENCH STREET.

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.

E. PELTON.

Erie, March 8, 1850. 1y43

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer & Ship Chandler, and dealer in Foreign Fruits, Wooden Ware, &c., &c.,

NO. 5. BONNELL BLOCK, ERIE, PA.

HAS in store and is receiving his Fall and Winter supply, embracing many of the good things of the earth in greater variety than was ever offered in this market. The undersigned flatters himself that his long experience of twelve years in the business enables him to buy and sell low, and he is carefully to select none but good articles. The following is part of his stock:

Coffee—Rio, Laguira, Brazil and Gov. Java.

Sugars—a general assortment of Brown, Coffee Crushed, Powdered and Refined Loaf and Lump.

Teas—Old Hyson, Silver Leaf, Young Hyson, Superior and Imperial.

Black Teas, the best ever offered here.

Fruits—Raisins, in boxes, halves and quarters, Zante Currants and Figs.

Marseilles Oil, various brands, Florence do. in bottles, quarts and pints; Almonds, assorted qualities, shelled do., Macaronis and Vermacelli, Filberts and Brazil Nuts, Mustard in kegs and boxes, best English, do. French in pots, Citruns, best Maderia, (new.) Lemon and Orange peel, (for Fruit Cake,) extracts of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Celery, Peach, etc., etc.; India Curry powder, French Chocolate, superior article Brooms and common do., Fancy Candles of all kinds, Rock do., red and white do. sugar almonds, Gumbs, etc., sugar dust for icing cake, assorted colors, sugar syrup, a very superor article, *Spermaciti Candles*, (clear,) patent and star do., colored sperm and wax Candles. In short we have every thing that is usually found in establishments of the kind, except Wines and Liquors, *which we do not consider* necessary or useful to our customers or the public.

Erie, Nov. 16. D. S. CLARK.

Clothing! Cloths and Cassimeres!

OLD THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!!

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and friends to his new and and select stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHIG & CASSIMERES,

recently purchased in New York, and now offered as cheap, at least, as at any other establishment in town.

He does not deem it necessary to tell those who have for so long a series of years patronized him that he continues to manufacture as

FASHIONABLE AND NEAT FITTING

Garments as can be found in this market; but for new customers he has no hesitation in saying that if they will

CALL AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

They will not go away dissatisfied with either

Goods. Workmanship or Prices.

Custom work always done at reasonable prices, and warranted. Also cutting warranted, *if properly made up*. Call and see if "old things have not become new" *at the old stand of the subscriber*.

JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, October 26, 1850. 4in

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (till believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. &c.

In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen's and Ladies' Dress Goods. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

It Kills Pain and Saves Life.

ARNEW'S Pain Killing Arent, is the only article to be relied upon to kill Pain and cure disease. It is an internal and external remedy.

CARTER & BROTHER.

Agents for Erie county, No. 6, Reed House, Erie Pa.

Oct 3, 1850. *1y39

DRIED APPLES!

THE highest market price will be paid for Dried Apples—corner store of LAIRD & RUST.

LARD AND Sperm Oil, by the barrel or gallon, constantly on hand by J. H. BURTON.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparations in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease*."

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th.

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 378 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. *Owing* to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We judge our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipts of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing the Bitters that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, *Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame.* It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* The compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increases—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look to Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Ship Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c., For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have them *indisputable* testimony of the *certain* and *very diseases we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. *1y19

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature locketts, &c.

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladies, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and Pocket Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, cutting forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6.—Silver, German silver and plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondols, Britania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. common Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revolver Buttons, fancy Beads, &c.

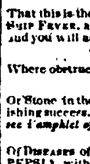
SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods; as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y23

Tailoring Done in New York Style.



THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions, for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best workmen. Notwithstanding the cry of cheap shop (alias slaughter-house) "cut and make," he pledges himself that all garments cut and made by him that do not fit, to pay *for the cloth.* Gentlemen who are desirous of having their clothes made well will do well to call on the subscriber. As good mechanics will not work without their pay in cash, he must *commence* on the principle of paying and being paid in cash.—The following are his prices:

Fine Dress or Frock Coat,	$6 00
" Sack "	5 00
" Over "	6 to 10 00
Pantaloons,	1 50
Vests,	1 50

N. B.—Cutting done at the usual cash prices.

Erie, Oct 5. JOHN GOALDING.

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth; and Plain Striped, and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workmen, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Fannel Ploughs, Hand, Fannel, back, Compass and tenant saws, Firman, Framing and ducks bill Chissels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers, and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augur Bits, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Knives, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 28, 1850 n34

LATEST ARRIVAL OF GROCERIES.

WM. F. RINDERNECHT has just received direct from New York, a large stock of wet and dry Groceries, also Wines and Liquors, Dye Stuffs, Nails, Glass, Willow and Woodenware, which he will sell wholesale or retail, as low as any other establishment in the city. Call and see for yourselves. Corner State and Fifth Streets.—Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. n34

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 51

Camphene.

WARRANTED to burn well—also a few Camphene Lamps, Wicks and Globe for sale cheap by

J. H. BURTON.

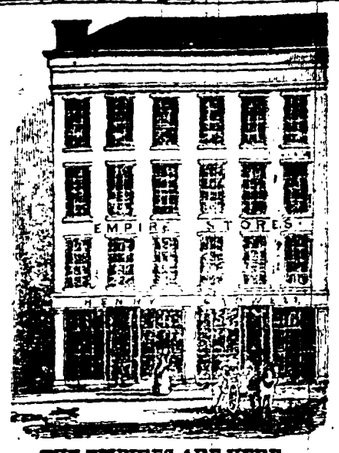
JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for jobbing, at No. 3, Reed House. R. REED.

ENAMEL Kettles of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House. R. REED.

HOUSE keepers can be supplied with brass, britannia, Iron and japan candle sticks and lamps, brass snuffers and trays, britannia, German silver and iron spoons, basting spoons, coffee mills, cutlery, &c., at the hardware store of R. REED.

Sept. 23.

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.



THE EMPIRES ARE HERE.

H. CADWELL has just returned from New York with a large stock of goods of all kinds that will be sold for cash at prices that will close the mouths of small croakers, until the frost comes out in the spring. Our stock being too large to enumerate, I will briefly give the price of a few articles. 200 Long Shawls, good styles, warranted all wool, 62 by 124 inches, at from 20 to 25 shillings. 300 Bay State, Waterloo, and Empire Shawls, the largest size, 72 by 144 inches. The third No. as low as $4,00; the manufacturers price in Oct. was $5,25 by the hundred. The fairest quality and the best Shawls ever laid down in Erie, at $7,00. This article could not be purchased of the maker in Oct. for less than $8,00. Prints as low as five cents, warranted fast colors, and all goods in proportion. Now is the time!—next year goods must be higher. H. CADWELL.

Dec. 7, 185.

Commercial Exchange

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

$30,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

ARRIVING and to arrive, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years, and where, with the permission of the merchant Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others great bargains—extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers; having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS adapted solely to the wants of the *ladies*. The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, from which a variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wanting goods with facility and dispatch. He would therefore say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that his stock is one of the largest and cheapest in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York Jobbers profits, which enables him to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase goods in an ordinary mode.

Among his stock may be found black and blue black Satin Dress Patterns, black, blue black and watered Gro de Rhine, spotted Lawns, linen tissues, Jenny Lind embroidered silk and merino Cloaks, Broche and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramatta, figured and striped Alapacas, a few pieces of Canton crape, expressly for wedding dresses; Dress Silks of every description and quality in great variety, Bonnet Silks, Gurney's Tarlton Bosk Muslin, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Muslin, plain and figured Ladies French Collars and Capes, liner, cotton, thread and mull Edging and inserting, Belt Ribbons, Rob Roy and other colored Scarfs, striped and plain Cashmere de Laine, black silk lace; a large assortment of Jules Hautes Perfumery, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store.*

In the Gentlemens department may be found superfine black and blue black French Frock and Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, silk, satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Cashmerets, Satinets. Also, 50 pieces Carpeting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above enumeration is but a small part of my stock of goods—suffice it to say, I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and pledge myself to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country; the Herculean puffs and advertisements of others to the contrary. Come and look through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away dissatisfied. My system of business is on the cash plan, and I am hereby notified that no credit will be given west of Buffalo, for as well might the Ethiopean change his skin or the Leopard his spots as any Merchant in Erie to attempt to compete with me in prices, who sells goods on the credit system—it can't be done. Therefore I say again to those who pay cash for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange, I will satisfy them by showing goods at lower prices than the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the upper hand.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17

Free Exhibition at Lewis' Gothic Hall.

I would inform my friends and public generally that I have received for fall and winter trade the largest and best selected stock of Watches, and Jewelry ever offered for sale in Erie. The liberal patronage heretofore received, has induced me to enlarge my stock of goods. I will pledge myself to sell good goods and at a small advance from my wholesale prices—experience in buying and selling goods in eastern cities, enables me to say I have facilities for purchasing watches and jewelery at less prices, than any other establishment in the city. I am receiving by Express every month, watches of different escapements, direct from manufacturers through the oldest and most extensive importing houses in New York. Therefore the matter is solved how Lewis sells watches so cheap. I have on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches of the latest styles and of superior quality, and prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers for Cash. I will sell Gold Patent Lever Watches for $25 to $30, Gold detached full jewelled for $25 to $60 Gold Lapine watches for holes jewelled, eighteen carat cases, for $14 to $25, Silver Lepine watches, for $9 to $12, warranted with the same. The above mentioned watches will be warranted to keep good time for one year. Please call and see for yourself, one door east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

Having just obtained a Watch Maker from Europe, I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch Repairing in the best manner; having tools for making and repairing all kinds of watches, I pledge myself to do as good work as can be done in the city of New York. Mr. Levingston will give his whole attention to the repairing and cleaning Chronometer, Duplex, Lever and common Watches. Those having good watches to be cleaned will do well to call and have them adjusted by a first rate workman. Clocks, Musid Boxes, Acordions, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired in a workmanlike manner, at Lewis' Gothic Hall

Erie, December 8, 1849. W. N. LEWIS, & Co.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner, and convince yourselves that he is now receiving the largest, cheapest and best stock of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pounds Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malega, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, four Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in any line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849 n

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale paterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*as manufacturers the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$90
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	25
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1000 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks with hoisting lever,	35
Faithanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1000 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	18
Flour Packing Scale, 300 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 300 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 30 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No. 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

C. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 28, 1849. y23

Cheap Hardware Store.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found Iron and Steel of all sizes Ground Bores, Malleble Castings, Anvils, Vice, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, Steel Springs, (eastern,) brass bands, coil, hoe, traces, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut, nails from 3d. to 40d., barrel floor, fence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinges, friction rollers, mullery, mill, cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades, hay crenches of various patterns, a good assortment of MECHANICS TOOLS. Broadaxes (Barton & Simon's) adzes, planes and plane irons, brace and bitts, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chissels, (Barton's) goughes, augurs, augur bitts, augur and chisel handles, bed screws, nails, knobs, hand, panel, compass, felloe, tenon and rip saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels, box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

Erie Sept. 23. No. 3, Reed House.

JOHN ANDERSON & Co's.—Lieleuthal & Co's Smoking and Chewing Tobacco for sale wholesale or retail by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

SALT, Plaster, White Fish and Flour, a large quantity on hand at low prices by Nov. 7, 1850. H. CADWELL.

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S

LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE," induced by the urgent solicitations of his Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, has now

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, henceforth, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles,—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies of the day;" it claims for itself a *greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world;* and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until this reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in this line.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY, this article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

The medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel.

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon, when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for those distressing diseases, more especially DROPSY, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly recommend it. At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away; *they contain over sixteen pages of receipts.* (in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for the medicine, the *testimony in favor of which*, in the form of letters from all parts of the country, may be relied upon.

☞ "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture," (or a Great American Remedy, now for sale in quart bottles at $1 each, small bottles at 50 cts each. No small bottles will be issued after the present stock is disposed of.

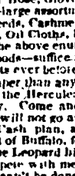
Principal Office, Buffalo, N. Y., 267 Main Street.

G. C. VAUGHN

N. B.—All letters (excepting from agents and dealers) to whom he transacts business) must be post paid or no answer will be given to them.

Agents—J. H. Burton, Carter & Brother, Erie; Smith Jordon & Co., Waterford; John Stewart, Fairview; L. S. Jones, Girard; A. Tourtellot, Union; E. C. Town, & Co., Wattsburgh; S. A. Town, North East; Perry & Campbell, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr., Cranesville; J. P. Moore, traveling agent. n1

STRANGER, READ THIS!!



THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage here before extended to him, and would inform them that he has just received his

FALL AND WINTER STOCK!

Among which may be found CLOTHS of all grades and prices, which he will make up to order, and pledge himself that they shall not be surpassed in cheapness, cut or make, by any establishment, he cares not by whom conducted, whether by old broken down nags, or the best that can be produced. We most confess that we have not made as great discoveries as some of our cabbage head sourkrout neighbors, but one thing we do know, that we can produce the

Best Cut and Best Made Stock

of Clothing that can be found in the State; for proof of which we would invite those who are judges to call and examine for themselves, and to those that are not we say bring some one to judge for you, as we do not shrink from any thing that is fair between man and man. Our stock consists of CLOTHS of all kinds, fine and coarse, which has been cut up in Erie for Cash, and with great care. We would invite those in want of any thing in our line to give us a call, and if they are not pleased with our goods and prices we will not charge them any thing for showing them. Our Stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, we have selected with great care expressly for the custom trade, and we would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUT AND MADE,

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment if not pleased with it when done, will not be asked to take it away. We still continue to keep on hand Shirts of all kinds, and from the best manufactures. Also Shirt Collars of the best make, very cheap; Suspenders of all grades; Cravats, the best in town; of various grades and prices; and in fact we keep almost every thing in our line, which we would be happy to sell to our friends as cheap as the cheapest.

JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, September 14, 1850.

N. B.—Cutting done in the most fashionable style and done when promised.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

1851. 1851.

The Cheap System Triumphant!!

AT NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK!!!

WHILE the public are excited with the controversy going on between the Jews and Gentiles in regard to "cut," "trimmings" and "cleanness" of the various wares offered by other dealers in this city, they should not forget to look in at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

where, if there is not quite so much *gas expended in puffing*, there can always be found

Clothing as Cheap, Cloth as Fine, Fits as Good, and Work as Superior.

as at any establishment between Sunr